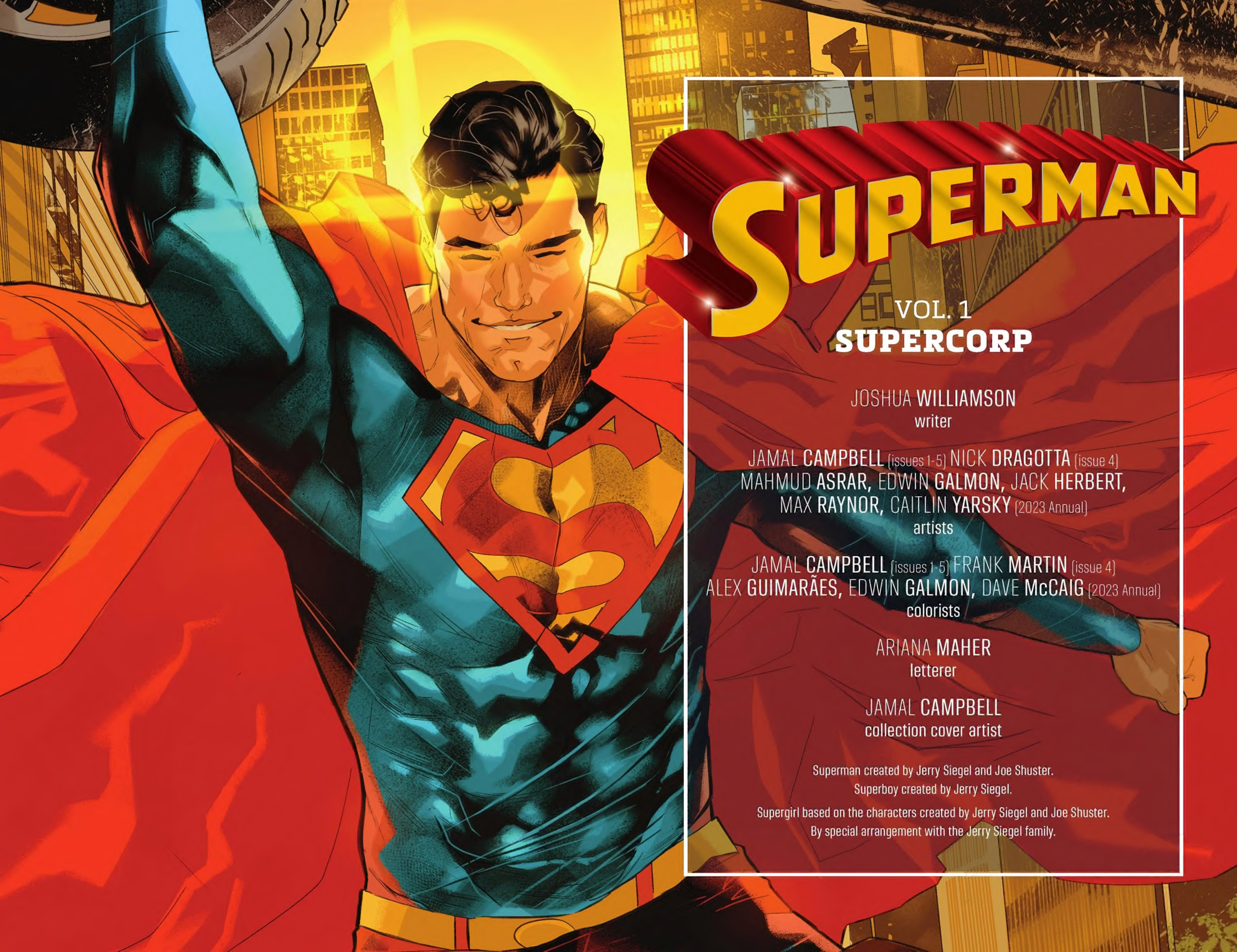
SUPERMAN
THE DAILY PLANET
SUPERCORP
JOSHUA WILLIAMSON · JAMAL CAMPBELL

SUPERMAN
VOL. 1 SUPERCORP



SUPERMAN

VOL. 1
SUPERCORP

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SUPERMAN VOL. 1: SUPERCORP

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THE DAILY PLANET

Superman #1 variant cover by ANDY KUBERT and BRAD ANDERSON

CLARK JOSEPH KENT!
KENT FARM
TURN IT DOWN!
IT'S THAT PETE ROSS. HE'S A BAD INFLUENCE.
OH MARTHA, PETE'S A FINE BOY.
I REMEMBER A TIME WHEN A CERTAIN TEENAGED MARTHA USED TO BURN DOWN THE BARN BLASTING HER TAMMY.
WHEN CLARK GROWS UP, HE'S GOING TO HAVE ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE TELLING HIM WHAT TO DO AND WHO TO BE.
BUT YOU AND I BOTH KNOW HE'S GOING TO LISTEN TO THE BEAT OF HIS OWN DRUM FIRST...
...TO THE SOUND OF THAT BIG HEART OF HIS...

KRAKAKA-KO
I GOT YOU.
SMALLVI
CHESS TOUR
Welcome to
METROPOLIS
THE CITY OF TOMORRO

BUT WHO'S GOT YOU, BIG GUY?
LIVEWIRE IS OFFICIALLY SUPER-CHARGED.
HEAT VISION TO THE FACE WILL QUIET THIS OBNOXIOUS SIMPLETON.
SO SICK OF YOU SHOWING UP WHERE YA AIN'T WANTED! NOBODY ASKED FOR YOUR HELP!
IGNORE THE BYSTANDERS. THEY SHOULD HAVE THE INTELLECT TO RUN.
GO DIRECTLY TO LIVEWIRE AND TAKE HER OUT NOW.
HUSH.
DID YOU JUST TELL ME TO "HUSH"?!
YOU'RE SUCH A MOMMA'S BOY, YA BUM!
KA-TOOM

I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU, LIVEWIRE.
USE YOUR ICE BREATH TO CREATE A FOG THAT OBSCURES HER VISION.
THEN BREAK HER ARM OR LEG. YOUR CHOICE. THE BRUTALITY WILL DISORIENT HER.
I GOT YOUR ATTENTION NOW, DON'T I?!
THEN DUNK HER INTO THE OCEAN. HER POWERS MALFUNCTION IN WATER.
HOLD HER UNDER UNTIL SHE RUNS OUT OF OXYGEN AND PASSES OUT.
YOU HOPE TO WIN THIS FIGHT WITHOUT GOING ON THE OFFENSIVE, BUT YOUR COMPASSION IS YOUR WEAKNESS.
THIS IS DUKE DIXON LIVE AT METROPOLIS PIER!
LESLIE "LIVEWIRE" WILLIS
LIVEWIRE, A.K.A. LESLIE WILLIS, IS LASHING OUT, IN LIGHT OF HER NEW PODCAST SHOCK TALK BEING PULLED FROM STREAMING PLATFORMS...
...AND HAS ATTACKED HER FORMER EMPLOYER AT HIS OWN WEDDING.
THANKFULLY THE RECENTLY RETURNED SUPERMAN ARRIVED TO RESCUE THEM!
BREAKING NEWS
SUPERMAN VS. LIVEWIRE
Electricity in the air as Livewire shocks Lexcorp wedding goers
BADLY.
IF ONLY YOU'D LISTEN TO ME.

SLOP
STOP TALKING TO YOURSELF BEFORE THEY SHIP YOU OFF TO ARKHAM, INMATE.
YOU AIN'T SPECIAL.
MOVE ALONG.
332849
LUTHOR, A.
I DOUBT THIS IS A SURPRISE FOR OUR VIEWERS AT HOME, FOLKS.
HM.
BUT DUE TO THE COURAGEOUS ACTIONS OF OUR MAN OF STEEL, LIVEWIRE HAS BEEN APPREHENDED.
THE DAY IS SAVED!
IGNORE ME ALL YOU WANT, SUPERMAN. ONCE YOU GRASP THE DANGERS ON THE HORIZON, YOU'LL BE BEGGING TO LISTEN...

I'LL BE BACK! LIVEWIRE'S FANS WON'T BE DENIED!
YOU CAN'T CANCEL ME!
PLEASE, MAKE SURE THAT MISS WILLIS IS HANDLED WITH UTMOST CARE, GENTLEMEN.
DON'T WORRY, SUPERMAN. WE HAVE IT ALL UNDER CONTROL. EVEN A SPECIAL CELL WAITING FOR HER AT STRYKER'S.
METROPOLIS
SPECIAL CRIMES UNIT
NEO KEKOA
CHIEF
NICE TO FINALLY MEET YOU FACE-TO-FACE, CHIEF KEKOA.
BEFORE MAGGIE LEFT FOR BLÜDHAVEN SHE SPOKE VERY HIGHLY OF YOU. THE STORIES SHE WOULD TELL WERE INSPIRING.
SAME HERE. BUT EVEN WITHOUT MAGGIE VOUCHING FOR YOU, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO WORK WITH THE LEGENDARY SUPERMAN.
MY DOOR IS ALWAYS OPEN...
I'D LOVE TO STAY AND CHAT...
THE OFFICIANT RAN AWAY AND QUIT... SHOULD WE JUST CANCEL?
...BUT SOMETHING SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR SUPERMAN.

TAP TAP TAP

Written by CLARK KENT
clarkkent@dailyplaner.com
PETE KOSS MIX
CLARK?
CLARK, YOU HEAR ME, BIG GUY?
I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT MY NEW GIRLFRIEND.
SHE JUST MOVED IN!
clarkkent@dailyplanet.com
Photo by JIMMY OLSEN
jimmyolsen@dailyplanet.com
LOVE TO LEARN EVERYTHING ABOUT HER, JIM.
BUT I HAVE AN ARTICLE ABOUT THE SPECIAL CRIMES UNIT'S NEW CHIEF AND I'M GOING TO BARELY MAKE MY DEADLINE.
OH, DON'T WORRY, BUDDY. I'M SURE THE NEW BOSS WILL GO EASY ON YOU.
THINK AGAIN, OLSEN!

AND THIS GOES FOR ALL OF YOU.
IF YOU THINK THAT JUST BECAUSE I USED TO BE ONE OF YOU THAT I'LL GIVE YOU ANY LEEWAY, YOU'RE IN FOR A SURPRISE.
IF ANYTHING, PERRY WAS TOO EASY.
DAILY PLANET
LOIS LANE
EDITOR IN CHIEF
MS. LANE, I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD INTERVIEW YOU? YOU'RE THE--
I'M NOT THE STORY, KID.
AND WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE SITTING AT A DESK, ANYWAY?
THE NEWS WAITS FOR NO ONE. IF THAT STORY HAS LEGS, YOU BETTER CHASE IT.
YOU ALL HEAR ME?!
WHY DID I AGREE TO THIS GIG?

BECAUSE YOU KNEW IF ANYONE ELSE OVERSAW THE *PLANET* WHILE MR. WHITE WAS ON SABBATICAL, THEY'D MAKE A MESS OF THINGS.
PERRY'S OFFICE IS LIKE A ***CAGE,*** SMALLVILLE.
AND I'M A ***PREDATOR.***
I GOTTA HUNT. FOR A STORY.
OR I'M GOING TO EAT AN INTERN.
HONEY, YOU'VE INTERVIEWED SOME OF THE MOST DANGEROUS PEOPLE IN THE WORLD AND LIVED TO WRITE ABOUT IT.
THERE IS NO ONE BETTER THAN ***YOU*** TO BE OUR ***EDITOR-IN-CHIEF,*** LOIS.
HEY! I'M A CHANGED MAN, MS. LANE!
SHE'S A--
THAT'S HOW MANY MINUTES IT'S BEEN SINCE SUPERMAN WAS SIGHTED.
JIMMY, WE--
HOW MANY LIVES WERE LOST PER SECOND?
MY ***GIRLFRIEND*** IS MAKING THIS BIG FEAST TONIGHT--DOES MY FAVORITE COUPLE WANT TO COME OVER? SHE'S ***DYING*** TO MEET YOU.
IS THIS THE GORILLA PRINCESS, THE MONSTER HUNTER, OR THE ROCK STAR? DID YOU TRY TO ***MARRY*** THIS ONE ALREADY?
47 MINUTES.
METROPOLIS IS IN GRAVE DANGER, AND YOU ***MUST*** LET GO OF YOUR ***EGO*** AND WORK WITH ***ME*** BEFORE WE ARE OUT OF ***TIME.***
SORRY...I...UH...NEED TO USE THE LITTLE BOYS' ROOM.
"THE LITTLE BOYS' ROOM"?
SAME OL' MR. KENT...

"...HE NEVER CHANGES."
RECHARGING?
THINKING.
YOU ONLY WEAR THESE WHEN YOU'RE TRYING TO TUNE SOMETHING OUT.
I CAN STILL HEAR THE WORLD. EVEN WITH THEM ON.
BUT THE MUSIC HELPS CLEAR MY HEAD...

SO MUCH HAS HAPPENED SINCE I RETURNED-- I'M TRYING TO FIND MY FOCUS.
I'M NOT TOTALLY USED TO OUR LIVES BEING BACK LIKE THIS, BUT I'M HAPPY.
SO WHAT'S THIS REALLY ABOUT?
FOR YEARS I TRAINED MY HEARING TO KEEP AN EXTRA FOCUS ON CERTAIN PEOPLE.
YOU. JON. MY PARENTS.
BRUCE.
BRUCE.
AND LEX.
DAILY PLANET
YOU CAN HEAR HIM? NOW?
EVEN FROM PRISON. HE CLAIMS HE WANTS TO HELP.
YOU'RE NOT BUYING THAT, RIGHT? SINCE THE DAY LEX LUTHOR WAS BORN, HE'S BEEN OUT FOR HIMSELF.
SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE LEX IS THE ONLY PERSON I'VE EVER GIVEN UP ON, LOIS.
HEY, LEX GAVE UP ON LEX.
BUT IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO FOCUS ON...
...DID YOU BRING YOUR FARMER OVERALLS FROM SMALLVILLE?

OH, HEY! WHOA! SORRY!
YOU SAW IT, TOO?!
SAW WHAT, PAL?
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST!

"LEXCORP IS UNDER ATTACK, MS. LANE!"
WHAT'RE YOU UP TO NOW, LUTHOR?
NANO-TECHNOLOGY... BUT IT'S NOT GOING ON THE OFFENSIVE...
WHAT IS--?

WE HOPED THAT WOULD CATCH YOUR ATTENTION, SUPERMAN.

THERE ARE EASIER WAYS, MERCY.
WHY DID THAT NANOTECH HAVE MY--
JUST ONE OF THE MANY TOOLS AT YOUR DISPOSAL HERE AT SUPERCORP.
SUPER- WHAT?
AS A RESULT OF MR. LUTHOR'S MOST RECENT INCARCERATION, ALL OF LEXCORP HAS BEEN TURNED OVER TO YOU.
SUPERCORP
MERCY GRAVES
CHIEF OPERATING OFFICER
I CAN'T BE BOUGHT.
I TOLD LUTHOR NO.
AND HE RESPECTFULLY DISAGREES.
PLEASE, FOLLOW ME.
MR. LUTHOR HAS GENUINE CONCERNS ABOUT THE FUTURE.
IT IS HIS BELIEF THAT THERE IS SOMETHING DIRE ON THE HORIZON. SOMETHING BIGGER THAN YOUR FEUD.
WHAT LEX HAS OFFERED... THIS OPPORTUNITY... CAN BE USED TO DO GOOD.
OUR TEAM PUT A LITTLE SOMETHING SPECIAL TOGETHER TO SHOW WHAT WE MEAN.
BEEP
HEY NEIGHBOR!

FOR YEARS, SUPERMAN HAS PROTECTED OUR FAIR CITY OF METROPOLIS.
BUT TIMES ARE A-CHANGIN', PARTNER.
OH NO!
AND SUPERMAN NEEDS OUR HELP.
NOW, WITH THE SUPPORT OF THE GOOD PEOPLE OF SUPERCORP, SUPERMAN WILL HAVE EVERYTHING HE NEEDS TO BE THE BEST VERSION OF HIMSELF.
MAKING METROPOLIS AND HUMANITY SAFE...
TOGETHER.

CUTE.
MR. LUTHOR FELT YOU WERE THE ONLY PERSON HE COULD ENTRUST HIS COMPANY TO.
MERCY, I APPRECIATE WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE. AND I'M NOT AFRAID TO ASK FOR HELP WHEN I NEED IT.
BUT THERE IS S.T.A.R. LABS, STEELWORKS, AND--
AND WE LOVE THE COMPETITION.
SUPERMAN, LISTEN.
I KNOW HOW MUCH MR. LUTHOR HAS DONE TO YOU. THE PAIN AND SUFFERING HE HAS INFLICTED ON YOU AND YOUR FAMILY.
BUT WHAT I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND IS THAT I AM NOT HIM.
LEX ALWAYS BELIEVED YOU WERE SOME BIG MUSCLEHEAD, BUT I KNOW BETTER.
YOU ARE AS SMART AS YOU ARE STRONG.
SO, YOU HEARD HIS PITCH... NOW HEAR MINE.
THERE IS SOMEONE I WANT YOU TO MEET.

YOUR NEW TEAM.

THESE ARE SOME OF THE BRIGHTEST MINDS IN THE *WORLD.* AND FOR YEARS THEY HAVE BEEN FORCED TO UTILIZE THEIR BRILLIANCE ON MR. LUTHOR'S MORE... PETTY PURSUITS.

IMAGINE WHAT THEY COULD DO WITH *YOU.*

TRUST ME WHEN I SAY THAT EVER SINCE WE MADE THE CHANGE TO *SUPERCORP,* MORALE HAS BEEN THROUGH THE *ROOF.*

THEN I GIVE IT TO *THEM.*

A *GIFT.*

ABOUT THAT, SEE... MR. LUTHOR'S LAWYERS ARE *SCARY.* IF YOU TRY TO TURN OVER CONTROL TO ANYONE ELSE, THE CONTRACTS ALL SHUT DOWN.

NEARLY HALF THE PEOPLE IN METROPOLIS WORK FOR THAT MAN IN ONE FORM OR ANOTHER...AND THEY WOULD ALL BE OUT OF WORK.

OF COURSE LUTHOR WOULD DO THAT.

MERCY, THERE ARE MEANS TO RAISE MONEY TO--

I'M *SURE.* JUST GO COMPRESS SOME *COAL* INTO *DIAMONDS,* RIGHT?

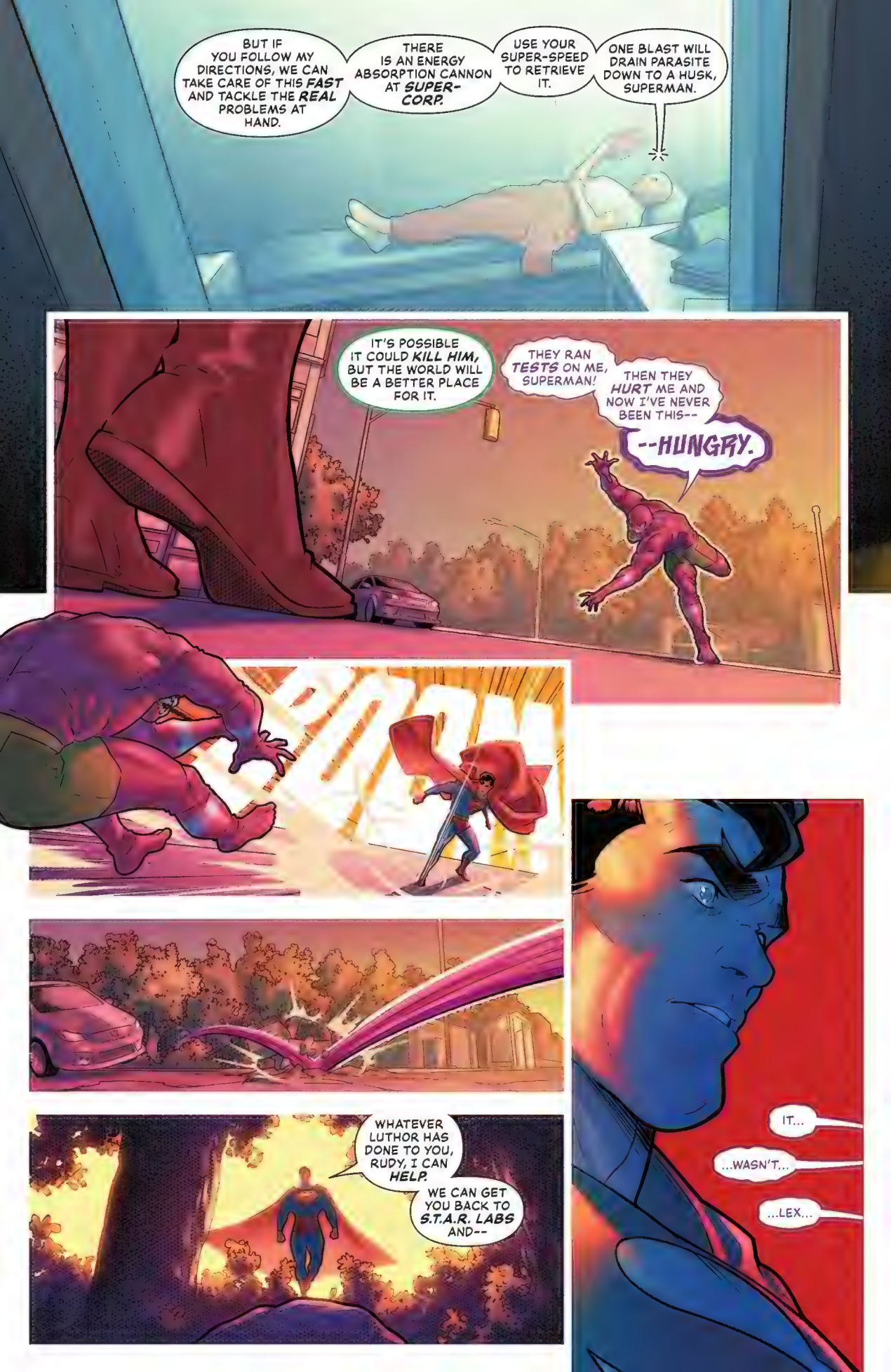
BUT BEFORE YOU MAKE ANY RASH DECISIONS THAT COULD IMPACT THE WORLD'S ECONOMY...

...I GIVE YOU... *LL-01.*

HELLO, KAL-EL.
HOW MAY I BE OF SERVICE, MY SON?
ISN'T IT GRAND?
MR. LUTHOR KNEW PART OF YOUR TRAINING TO BECOME SUPERMAN WAS A HOLOGRAM OF YOUR BIRTH FATHER, JOR-EL. HE THOUGHT A HOLOGRAM OF HIMSELF MIGHT BE COMFORTING.
MR. LUTHOR CAN BE SO THOUGHTFUL SOMETIMES.
MERCY... THANK YOU FOR THIS LOVELY TOUR.
BUT "MR. LUTHOR" AND I NEED TO TALK.

ON HIS WAY TO YOU, BOSS.
HE WON'T MAKE IT.
EEEEEEEE!!!!!

I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A HOUSE. BUT I'LL SETTLE FOR A BUFFET!
GIMME THAT JUICE!
SCHOOL BUS
EEEEEEIIIII!
DON'T WORRY, KIDS.
I'LL HAVE YOU HOME IN NO TIME.
SCHOOL BUS
FINALLY... LUNCH.
I'D JUST RUIN YOUR APPETITE, RUDY. SO BEFORE YOU GET INTO ANY MORE TROUBLE, TALK TO ME.
HOW DID YOU BREAK OUT OF S.T.A.R. LABS?
YOU CAN'T LET PARASITE TOUCH YOU OR HE'LL ABSORB YOUR POWERS AND GET STRONGER.


BUT IF YOU FOLLOW MY DIRECTIONS, WE CAN TAKE CARE OF THIS FAST AND TACKLE THE REAL PROBLEMS AT HAND.
THERE IS AN ENERGY ABSORPTION CANNON AT SUPER-CORP.
USE YOUR SUPER-SPEED TO RETRIEVE IT.
ONE BLAST WILL DRAIN PARASITE DOWN TO A HUSK, SUPERMAN.
IT'S POSSIBLE IT COULD KILL HIM, BUT THE WORLD WILL BE A BETTER PLACE FOR IT.
THEY RAN TESTS ON ME, SUPERMAN!
THEN THEY HURT ME AND NOW I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS--
--HUNGRY.
WHATEVER LUTHOR HAS DONE TO YOU, RUDY, I CAN HELP.
WE CAN GET YOU BACK TO S.T.A.R. LABS AND--
IT...
...WASN'T...
...LEX...

HUNGRY.
HUNGRY.
HUNGRY.
HUNGRY.
HUNGRY.
HUNGRY.
HUNGRY.
HUNGRY.
HUNGRY.

YOU SHOULD HAVE TAKEN ME UP ON MY OFFER, SUPERMAN.

I TRIED TO *WARN* YOU.

YOU THINK WE ARE ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF THIS GAME.

MYSTERIOUS LA FIRE UNSOLVED
Written by PERRY WHITE

MISSING PERSON CA HAS SCU BAFFLED
Written by PERRY WHITE

BUT YOU AND I ARE ON THE SAME TEAM.

AND THE OTHER PLAYERS ARE JUST BEGINNING...

SKRTH

...TO REVEAL THEMSELVES.

YOU SEE...

...YOU ARE NOT DEALING WITH *YOUR* ENEMIES.

YOU'RE FACING *MINE.*
WHO IS METROPOLIS'S NEW HERO?
To be continued in NIGHT OF THE PARASITE...
BUT FIRST...

COMING TO
SUPERMAN
DANGER!
HORROR
JOR-EL TOLD KRYPTON THAT IT WAS DOOMED.
AND NO ONE BELIEVED HIM.
ADVENT
THIS WORLD IS NOW ALSO DOOMED.
WILL THE PEOPLE HERE...

...BELIEVE YOU...?
Continued in the
DAWN OF
DC
in 2023!

PRYCE

Superman #2 variant cover by NATHAN SZERDY

YOU SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO ME...
FEEL THAT?
POWER!
I WANT TO... DEVOUR HIM ALIVE.
HE'S... ALMOST GONE...
HOW MANY LIVES DEPEND...
YOU EAT TOO MUCH!
...ON YOU GETTING OVER YOUR SUPER EGO...
SHARE!
...AND ADMITTING...
MINE!
...YOU NEED ME?

ENOUGH!
BOOM
BUFFET'S...
...CLOSED...
THUD
HE'S WEAK!
BLEED HIM DRY!

HEY!

UFF.
CRUNCH

CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH

ONE PARASITE DRAINING ME...
...WAS ALWAYS TOO MUCH...
...BUT A DOZEN CLONES?

WAIT...HOW LONG WAS I OUT DOWN THERE?
I'VE NEVER SEEN METROPOLIS THIS DARK BEFORE...

LET'S SEE WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH...

HAVE YOU GONE MAD?!
ISN'T THAT THE POINT OF OUR SO-CALLED SECRET ORDER OF MAD SCIENTISTS?
I NEVER AGREED TO THAT NAME. IT'S DEMEANING.
=SIGH= WOULD YOU RATHER WE CALL OURSELVES WHAT WE REALLY ARE?
HOMICIDAL GENIUSES?
WE'RE GROWING CONCERNED, GRAFT.
CUTTING UP BIZARRO...?
TOYING AROUND WITH KRYPTONITE...?
UNLEASHING PARASITE IN METROPOLIS ON THIS SCALE ENDANGERS US BY DRAWING SUPERMAN'S ATTENTION.
YOU ARE PLAYING IN LEX LUTHOR'S PETRI DISH.
TNG
TNG
TNG

YES, DR. PHARM?
HM HM HM.
MY DEAR FRIENDS...
AHEM... DR. PHARM WOULD LIKE TO REMIND YOU THAT METROPOLIS WAS OURS FIRST.
LEX LUTHOR'S INCARCERATION IS AN OPPORTUNITY. A BLESSING.
I KNOW YOU'RE SCARED. AND YOU SHOULD BE.
OUR UPGRADES TO FARASITE WILL BRING BACK OUR BRAND OF CHAOS TO THE CITY OF TOMORROW.
WHY DOESN'T YOUR BROTHER TELL US THAT HIMSELF?
UNFORTUNATELY, THE LAST PERSON TO HEAR MY BROTHER'S LOVELY TENOR HAD THEIR EARS BLEED FOR DAYS.
MOTHER WAS NEVER THE SAME.
BUT I ASSURE YOU, WE ARE JUST GETTING STARTED, AND BY THE END OF OUR EXPERIMENT YOU WILL ALL BE GREATLY REWARDED BEYOND YOUR WILDEST DREAMS.
DR. PHARM IS A MAN OF VISION. I HAVE ALL THE FAITH IN THE WORLD IN HIS ABILITIES.
HIS MEANS MAY BE DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND, BUT HE KNOWS THAT THE BEST WAY TO HELP PEOPLE...

"...IS TO HURT THEM."
SUPERCORP WILL BRING YOU A BETTER METRO... PO...LIS...
...TO... GE...TH... ER...
KR-CH
MORE!
WE NEED MORE...
GET TO THE SUPERCORP SAFE ROOM NOW!

HURRY! POWER EVERYTHING DOWN! DUMP ALL ENERGY!
YES, MS. GRAVES!
WHATEVER YOU DO...DON'T FEED THE ANIMALS.
THK
THK
HUNGRY.
BOOM
CHOKE ON THIS!
HUN
GRY.
HUNGRY.
HUNGRY.
HUNGRY.

KRRSH
MERCY, MOVE.

PARASITE NEVER LIKED ICE, SO THAT SHOULD HOLD THIS SWARM.
FOR NOW.
I DON'T GET IT. THIS IS NOT HOW PARASITE'S POWERS NORMALLY WORK.
HE GETS BIGGER WHEN HE DRAINS ENERGY...
...HE DOESN'T MULTIPLY.
I'M TOO AWARE OF PARASITE'S POWERS AND HOW THEY WORK.
IT'S WHY IT'S TAKING ME... SHUFS...A MINUTE TO RECHARGE...
LUTHOR MENTIONED THIS WAS THE RESULT OF HIS ENEMIES.
WHAT EXACTLY DID HE MEAN BY THAT, MERCY?
NO IDEA...
YOU'RE LYING.
YOU LISTENING TO MY HEART RATE?
YOU WILLINGLY WORK FOR LEX LUTHOR.
LUTHOR ALWAYS KNOWS MORE THAN HE LETS ON.
AND HE'S NEVER QUIET FOR LONG...
I WARNED YOU, SUPERMAN.

WE'RE BOTH LUCKY I PREPARED MY OWN CONTINGENCY PLANS IN CASE THE POWER AT STRYKER'S SWITCHED TO EMERGENCY PROTOCOLS.
RUDY JONES WAS UNLEASHED A MERE FEW HOURS AGO, AND ALREADY HIS MULTIPLES HAVE DRAINED MOST OF METROPOLIS OF ITS ENERGY.
I'M SLIGHTLY ANNOYED I NEVER THOUGHT OF THIS...
CAN YOU IMAGINE IF PARASITE'S POWERS WERE TO CHANGE OR EVOLVE AGAIN?
FREE ME FROM THIS INFERNAL PRISON AT ONCE AND BRING ME TO SUPERCORP. TOGETHER WE CAN--
HEY! ANYONE THERE?
WHO DO I GOTTA INFLUENCE TO GET A PHONE CALL OR SOMETHING? IF I DON'T POST SOON, THE LIVEWIRE FANBASE WILL GET WORRIED!
SIGH...
DO THE RIGHT THING, SUPERMAN.
OR ARE YOU SO SHALLOW THAT YOU'D LET METROPOLIS FALL INSTEAD OF ASKING AN OLD FRIEND FOR HELP?

"OLD FRIEND"...
WHAT'S MR. LUTHOR SAYING?
HE WANTS ME TO BREAK HIM OUT OF STRYKER'S.
THEN DO WHAT HE SAYS!
ABSOLUTELY NOT.
MY NEXT MOVE IS FINDING PARASITE-ZERO. THE ROOT PARASITE. THIS SWARM STARTED WITH HIM, AND THE SOLUTION WILL BE THERE.
AFTER THIS IS OVER, THEN LUTHOR AND I WILL HAVE A CHAT.
HOW DO YOU TELL THE REAL PARASITE APART FROM HIS... CLONES?
WE NEED TO GET THE POWER BACK ON.
TO SUPERCORP? BUT THAT WOULD DRAW THEM ALL HERE!
RUDY WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST.
THE PARASITES ALREADY DRAINED ALL THE CITY'S ENERGY, AND WE'D NEED A PRETTY BIG POWER SOURCE.
I HAVE AN IDEA, BUT FIRST...
JON...? KARA?
DAD! WHOA, WHERE ARE YOU?
SAFE, FOR NOW, AT THE TOP OF THE SUPERCORP BUILDING. GIVE ME A STATUS UPDATE, SON.

WE'VE ERECTED A WALL OF ICE THAT CONTAINS THE PARASITES WITHIN METROPOLIS, BUT AT THE RATE THEY ARE MULTIPLYING...
...THEY COULD OVERTAKE THE WORLD BY MORNING.
HEY CUZ, WE MANAGED TO EVACUATE MOST OF THE CITY...
...WE'RE GEARING UP A RESCUE MISSION TO GET THE REST NOW. WE CAN MEET YOU AND--
NO.
YOU COULD BECOME MORE ENERGY TO EMPOWER THE PARASITES.
CONTINUE THE CONTAINMENT.
BUT DAD...
JON, I KNOW YOU CAN HANDLE THIS. I'LL--
LISTEN.
I COULDN'T FIND MOM.

Daily Planet
Daily Planet
WHOOSH
LOIS...?

YOU DON'T WANT TO BE HERE, SUPERMAN.
BEST YOU MOVE ALONG.
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR WHAT YOU'RE DOING, BUT--
YOU WERE GONE FOR A SPELL, DARLING.
METROPOLIS HAS A WAY OF CREATING ITS HEROES WHEN IT NEEDS TO...

DO YOU BELIEVE IN GHOSTS, SUPERMAN?
FFFLISSH
FFFLISSH
FFFLISSH
MY MOTHER AND FATHER USED TO TAKE ME CAMPING, AND MY MOTHER WOULD TELL THE SCARIEST GHOST STORIES YOU'VE EVER HEARD.
AND I'VE SEEN ENOUGH IN THIS LIFE TO BELIEVE IN THE SUPER-NATURAL.
BUT MAYBE STOP TRYING TO SHOOT ME AND TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT?
I'M DOING YOU A FAVOR TONIGHT.
BUT CONSIDER THIS A WARNING SHOT, SUPERMAN.
METROPOLIS'S NIGHTS ARE HAUNTED.
AND THE LEGEND OF MARILYN MOONLIGHT RIDES AGAIN.
WAIT.

WHAT...?
HER LIGHT RECHARGED ME. WAS THAT...
...MOONLIGHT...

YOU HAVEN'T ARRIVED AT STRYKER'S YET.
EVEN WITH PARASITE'S DRAINING YOUR POWERS, IN YOUR WEAKENED STATE YOU STILL HAVE THE SPEED TO HAVE ARRIVED TWO MINUTES AGO.
MY EXTREMELY EDUCATED GUESS IS THAT YOU'RE ***WASTING TIME*** ON TRIVIAL MATTERS LIKE HELPING PEOPLE OR SAVING LIVES. YOU NEED TO THINK OUTSIDE THE BOX THIS TIME AND ***FOLLOW MY LEAD.***
YOU CAN'T HEAR ME, LUTHOR. BUT I WOULD ***NEVER*** TAKE ADVICE FROM--
SMALLVILLE...?
PARASITE IS EVERYWHERE.
LOIS?! I KNOW. WE NEED TO GET YOU TO A SECURE LOCATION NOW.
I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE...

...I'M HUNGRY.
LOIS?!
C'MON, PAL...JUST A SNACK...
WE'RE STARVING.
SAVE US...

SORRY, HONEY!
THIS IS THE SAFEST WAY TO KEEP YOU FROM HURTING YOURSELF WHILE I CHECK WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU...
DAD, IF YOU CAN HEAR THIS, WE NEED TO HURRY. SOMETHING IS UP AND THE PARASITES KEEP MULTIPLYING.
WE CAN'T HOLD THEM MUCH LONGER.
OH NO...
LUTHOR WAS RIGHT... THE PARASITES EVOLVED...

THEY'RE IN THE AIR.
HUNGRY!
HUNGRY!
HUNGRY!
HUNGRY!
NEXT: Hunger of the SUPER-PARASITE

PRYCE H

Superman #3 variant cover by DAVID NAKAYAMA

METROPOLIS WAS ONCE CALLED THE CITY OF TOMORROW...
...BUT NOW IT WILL BE CALLED THE LOST CITY OF PARASITES.
ALL BECAUSE OF YOUR EGO, SUPERMAN.
YOU CLAIM TO HAVE FAITH IN HUMANITY, AND YET YOU HAVE GIVEN UP ON--
FWOOSH
FINALLY, YOU COME TO YOUR SENSES.

LU...THOR...

WELL, *THIS* IS AN UNFORTUNATE TURN OF EVENTS.

COME... WITH...ME...

LET ME GUESS. THE PARASITES MULTIPLIED TO THE POINT THAT THEY TURNED INTO MICROSCOPIC VERSIONS AND INVADED YOUR BODY... CHANGING *YOU* INTO A PARASITE?

...PARASITES... IN THE...*AIR*...

AT LEAST *SOMETHING* FINALLY GOT YOU TO ADMIT YOU NEED ME.

NOT HERE...FOR... YOU...

SKRUNCH!
UHH...LEXIE?
WHY IS PARASITE DRESSED AS SUPERMAN?
I GUESS I SHOULDN'T SHAME HIM--I LIKE TO DRESS UP AS SUPERGIRL FOR THE RIGHT OCCASION.
BUT WHAT'RE YOU...
OH LORD, HE'S HERE TO EAT ME, ISN'T HE?
SUCK ME DRY LIKE A PIECE OF MEAT!
DON'T LET HIM DO IT, LEX!
DON'T LET HIM EAT MEEEEEEE!

"LIVEWIRE IS AN INSTITUTION, DAMMIT!"
WAIT...SO YOU'RE NOT EATING ME?
NEED... POWER...
YOU'RE BAIT, LIVEWIRE.
SORT OF.
WE NEED A MASSIVE POWER SOURCE TO DRAW THE REAL PARASITE TO US HERE AT SUPERCORP SO WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM AND UNDO ALL OF THIS...
"EVEN THE COMBINED MIGHT OF THE SO-CALLED SUPERS WON'T BE ENOUGH TO STOP IT...
"...BEFORE HE SPREADS PAST METROPOLIS AND OVERWHELMS THE WORLD.
THIS WON'T HURT. PROMISE.
YOU... BETTER... KEEP..THAT... PROMISE...
THUNK

EVERYONE... READY...?
FOR THEM TO EAT ME?!
KRAHH
HUNGRY.
HUNGRY.
HUNGRY.
AH. I SEE NOW.

"YOU'RE NOT DRAWING IN JUST THE PARASITES ON THE STREETS...
"...BUT THE MICROSCOPIC ONES AS WELL.
"EVEN THEY RECOGNIZE THE SUPERIOR SOURCE OF NOURISHMENT."
LUTHOR, I BROUGHT YOU TO SUPERCORP TO KEEP THE PARASITES HERE WITH LIVEWIRE, WITHOUT HURTING HER, UNDERSTAND?
THIS SUPERCORP CONTAINMENT SUIT WILL DISGUISE ME FROM THE CLONES...
...BUT I NEED TIME TO FIND RUDY, BEFORE THEY BECOME TOO MUCH FOR THE BUILDING TO HANDLE.
SPEAK OF THE DEVIL...

"...AND HE WILL APPEAR..."
I'M SO... HUNGRY.
ALL THESE DAMN MOUTHS TO FEED ARE EATING ME OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME.
PLEASE... SUPER... MAN.
I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU, RUDY.
ALL OF THESE ARE JUST *PIECES* OF YOU. IF WE DON'T GET YOU BACK TOGETHER, YOU COULD *DIE*.
WE CAN TALK THIS THROUGH.
HELP EACH OTHER.
HOW ABOUT WE CHAT...

...OVER A MIDNIGHT SNACK?!
FWASH
STOP!
THAT'S ENOUGH!
WHOOK
OH, YOU'RE SO GOOD. THE BEST TASTE IN THE WORLD, YOU ARE.
MY TURN!
GET YOUR OWN. NO SHARING!
RUDY, LISTEN TO ME. I LET YOU HAVE SOME OF MY POWER ON PURPOSE... JUST ENOUGH TO GET YOUR STRENGTH BACK.
BUT I KNOW WHERE ALL THE ENERGY IS. YOU JUST NEED TO ABSORB...

...YOUR BITE-SIZE BITS.
C'MON! OVER HERE, YOU MINI-MONSTERS!
KHOOM
ZAP
ZAP
THEY'VE ABSORBED NEARLY ALL THE POWER IN METROPOLIS...
THAT'S ALL THE FOOD YOU'D EVER NEED.
NOW WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT...?
THANKS, SUPES!

COME TO PAPA!
GROSS!
YUMMY IN MY TUMMY!
CRUNCH!
THOSE REALLY ARE ALL JUST PIECES OF HIM, RIGHT?
HE ISN'T...?
DON'T OVERTHINK IT, MERCY.
DELICIOUS!
YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL, RUDY.
O... M...G...

I'VE NEVER...
I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE...
...FULL...
HE'S GONNA BLOW!
OH, CALM DOWN.
THIS NEUTRALIZER WILL REMOVE THE RADIATION POISONING THAT CAUSED HIS POWERS TO CHANGE. OUR DEAR FRIEND RUDY WILL BE JUST FINE...
...SO... FULL...
...THANKS TO SUPERCORP.
IS HE... SLEEPING?
ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

LET'S GET OUR PEOPLE HOME...
EVERYONE... OKAY?
WHY AM I SO HUNGRY?
UH, LOIS...?

WHAT DID I MISS?
I GOT LOCKED IN THE BATHROOM.

AGAIN? DUDE, CALL ME NEXT TIME.
OH, IT'S CUTE, JIMMY.
I COULD EAT YOU RIGHT UP, SMALLVILLE.

OKAY, EVERYBODY. LET'S HIT THE FOOD CARTS.
BIBBO'S BREAKFAST BURRITOS ARE ON ME!

...AND LEX THINKS YOU CAN ACTUALLY TRUST HIM AND WORK WITH THIS SUPERCORP?
WHAT IF HE WANTS YOU TO SAY NO?
AND THAT IS PART OF HIS PLAN?
OR WHAT IF HE WANTS YOU TO SAY YES? AND THAT IS PART OF HIS PLAN?
BUT WHAT IF LEX KNOWS YOU THINK HE WANTS YOU TO SAY NO AND THAT YOU'LL SAY YES TO TRICK HIM?
OR...
HONEY.
THE POINT I'M TRYING TO MAKE IS THAT YOU MUST PLAY LEX'S GAME IF YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT LEX IS REALLY UP TO, SMALLVILLE.
THE ONLY GAME I LIKE COMES WITH A BALL.
I JUST NEED TO TUNE LEX OUT LONG ENOUGH TO DECIDE...
OKAY, I'M GOING TO HEAD TO THE PLANET TO YELL AT SOME PROOFREADERS AND LOOK INTO THIS WHOLE "SPIRIT OF METROPOLIS" THING YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT.*
BUT FIRST...
YOU DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO THE MUSIC ALONE...
*WE SAW THE DARING DEBUT OF MARILYN MOONLIGHT LAST ISSUE! --PK

DANCE WITH ME.
GET A ROOM!
I LOVE THAT SONG.

AH, C'MON.
DON'T I GET SOME KIND OF EARLY RELEASE FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR?
I HELPED SAVE THE CITY, YA $@#$%!
332849
COME TO GLOAT?
332849

NOT MY STYLE.

S.T.A.R. LABS CHECKED OUT PARASITE. THE RADIATION WAS GONE, LIKE YOU SAID.
RUDY WAS GOING TO DIE, AND YOU HELPED HIM.
YOU HAD EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO ESCAPE AND DIDN'T. WHY?

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO LISTEN TO ME, SUPERMAN?
I WANT TO HELP YOU.
I KNOW WHO CHANGED PARASITE. THEY ARE TERRIBLE PEOPLE FROM MY PAST, AND IF YOU WANT TO STOP THEM FROM TURNING OUR CITY INTO A DEADLY EXPERIMENT, YOU'LL NEED MY HELP.
BUT THIS IS ABOUT MORE THAN THAT. THERE ARE DANGERS COMING THAT YOU HAVE NEVER FACED BEFORE. YOU CAN FEEL IT TOO, CAN'T YOU? THAT FEELING OF DREAD IN THE BACK OF YOUR MIND? CREEPING IN?
I BELIEVE WE CAN SAVE METROPOLIS.
SAVE THE WORLD...
...TOGETHER.
HM.
I'VE DECIDED I'M NOT GIVING UP ON YOU, LUTHOR.
WHAT IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN...
HM.

OKAY, PEOPLE.

WE'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE--NO REST FOR THE WICKED.

NOT WICKED ANYMORE, MERCY. IF YOU REALLY WANT ME HERE...

...LET'S GET TO WORK.

YOU WERE RIGHT.
AFTER WE EXPERIMENTED ON PARASITE, SUPERMAN WENT TO LEX.
WHICH WILL EVENTUALLY LEAD THAT BOY SCOUT TO US.
EXACTLY AS WE HOPED, DR. PHARM.
REVENGE BELONGS TO ALL WHO HAVE BEEN WRONGED BY LEX LUTHOR.
IT'S ENTERTAINING HOW MUCH THAT FOOL WISHES FOR SUPERMAN TO LISTEN TO HIM...BUT DOESN'T UNDERSTAND THAT OTHERS MIGHT ALSO LISTEN IN.
HOW ANGRY WILL SUPERMAN BE WHEN HE LEARNS THAT LEX IS LYING TO HIM ABOUT US?
IN THE MEANTIME...
...LET'S FIND OUR NEXT TEST SUBJECT...
To be continued in "So I married a Super-Villain?"

Superman #4 variant cover by GABRIEL RODRIGUEZ

METROPOLIS.
GET YA WEE BUTT OUTTA BED, TURTLE-BABY!
REMEMBER, SLOW AND STEADY WINS THE RACE!
IF YOU'RE LATE AGAIN, LOIS WON'T BE HAPPY!
RAP RAP RAP
THIS IS PROBABLY HER NOW! YELLING ABOUT HOW SHE NEEDS FRONT-PAGE ART!

GOOD MORNING.
OR IS IT...
...TOP A' THE MORNING TA YA?
IT'S TOO EARLY FOR THAT, YA CREEP.
YOU PICKED THE WRONG HOUSE TO MESS WITH! NOW WHY DON'T YOU GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE I...
...SCREAM.

TA TA TA, SILVER BANSHEE.
I'M TURNING... BACK...
HOW...?
KRYPTONITE HAS AN IMPACT ON SUPERMAN, YES? BUT I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT IT DOES TO OTHERS WITH INHUMAN POWERS WHEN THE RADIATION IS AMPLIFIED...
...AND COMBINED.
WHO...ARE... YOU...?
WHAT... DO YOU WANT...?
THIS IS MORE ABOUT WHAT YOU WANT, MY DEAR SIOBHAN.
I KNOW YOU WISHED TO LEAVE YOUR PAST BEHIND YOU.
TO LEAD A NORMAL LIFE.
NOW, WHILE I BELIEVE NORMAL IS OVERRATED... I CAN HELP YOU.
IF YOU FOLLOW MY EVERY ORDER, I WILL GIVE YOU WHAT YOU DESIRE...
...OR I WILL KILL EVERYONE YOU LOVE...

STRYKER'S ISLAND PENITENTIARY
THIS PLACE AIN'T SO BAD, BOYS!
LUCKY WE AIN'T AT BLACKGATE. THOSE GOTHAM PEOPLE TAKE CORPORAL PUNISHMENT TO ANOTHER LEVEL.
STRYKER'S IS LIKE A DAY AT THE SPA.
BUT WHAT DO YOU EXPECT FROM A PLACE THAT HOLDS SUPERMAN'S ENEMIES? HA!
STRYKER'S
THAT'S 'CAUSE SUPERMAN SUCKS.
DAMN BOY SCOUT, DUDE.
SUPERMAN COULD BE KILLING FOOLS ALL DAY AND NIGHT, HAVE THE WHOLE WORLD UNDER HIS THUMB IN LIKE A WEEK, BUT WHAT DOES HE DO...?
HELP PEOPLE. PFFTTTT.
BUT YOU KNOW WHO IS BADASS? WHO GIVES SUPERMAN A REAL RUN FOR HIS MONEY...?

BATMAN.
GOT ALL THE COOL TOYS. ONLY WORKS AT NIGHT.
DRESSED ALL IN BLACK.
SKRTCH SKRTCH
FLIK
AND I GOT TWO WORDS FOR YOU...
CAT. WOMAN.
BATMAN CAN KICK SUPERMAN'S ASS ANY DAY OF THE WEEK!
HAHAHA!
HAHA!

HOW DID YOU KNOW HE WAS ALLERGIC TO PEANUTS?
ACORNS TECHNICALLY DON'T HAVE THE ALLERGEN THAT LEADS TO ANAPHYLAXIS.

HE ALMOST DIED, LUTHOR.
HE WAS... RUDE.
I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO PROVE YOU HAD CHANGED?
YOU REALLY THINK I'M GOING TO GET TIME REDUCED FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR?
ALL THAT MATTERS TO THE WORLD NOW...
...IS OUR ALLIANCE.
MY WORK WITH YOU AND OUR SUPERCORP.
YOUR ABILITIES AND MY MIND. WE'VE BEEN UNSTOPPABLE.
328848
THINK OF THE GOOD WE'VE ALREADY DONE TOGETHER THESE LAST FEW WEEKS...

"BROKERED PEACE BETWEEN TWO KINGDOMS THAT HAD BEEN AT WAR FOR CENTURIES.
"WE FOUND THE LOST SWORD OF IMPERIEX!
"SOLVED A HUNDRED-YEAR-OLD ALIEN MURDER MYSTERY.
"WE HAVE HELPED THE WORLD ON SCALES BIG AND SMALL."

WHY CAN'T YOU ADMIT THAT THIS IS WORKING?

BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT LIVING UP TO YOUR END OF THE DEAL.
YOU'RE STILL WITHHOLDING INFORMATION ON THESE SUPPOSED ENEMIES OF YOURS.
DR. PHARM AND GRAFT.

YOU'RE NOT READY.
THEY DID SOMETHING TO PARASITE.

MERCY AND SUPERCORP DID SCANS OF HIS BODY, AND HE HAD HEAVY TRACES OF KRYPTONITE RADIATION INSIDE OF HIM.
IF WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS TRUE, THEN PHARM AND GRAFT FORCED A CHANGE TO THE MAKEUP OF HIS DNA, ALTERED WHAT WAS ALREADY DONE TO HIM.

THAT'S DANGEROUS, LUTHOR.
VERY DANGEROUS. THEY SEEM FOCUSED ON METROPOLIS, BUT WHAT IF THIS IS A TEST RUN FOR SOMETHING BIGGER? WE NEED TO FIND THEM NOW.
YOU CLAIM YOU WANT US TO WORK TOGETHER?

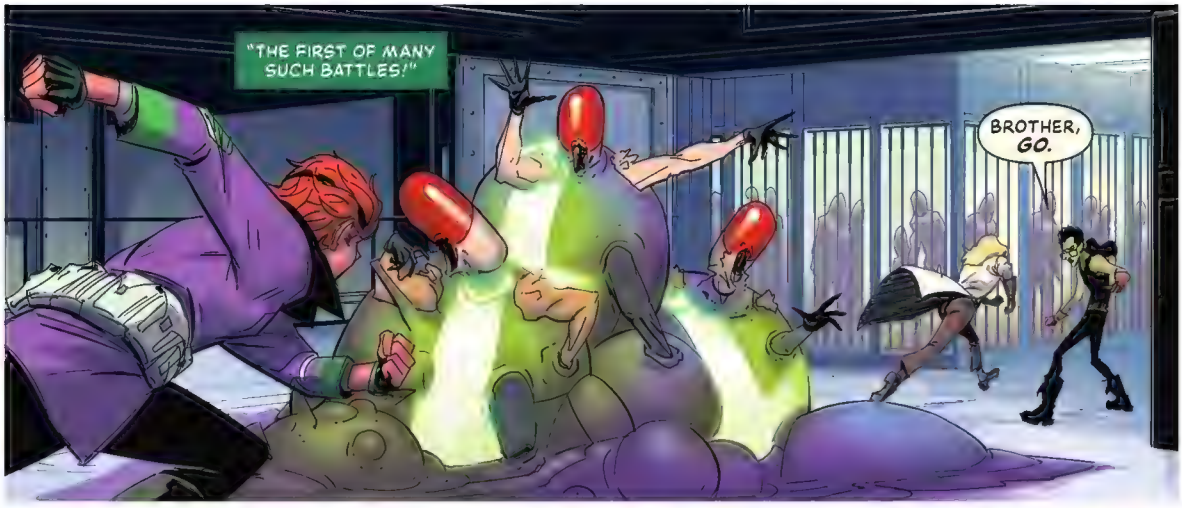
THEN YOU NEED TO TELL ME WHAT I'M REALLY UP AGAINST.

ONLY A SMALL HANDFUL KNOW THIS STORY.
WHILE YOU WERE STILL PINING OVER CHEERLEADERS IN SMALLVILLE...

"...I TOOK MY GENIUS TO THE CITY OF TOMORROW.
"FULL OF HOPE, HEART, AND PLANS.
ONE WAY
DONT WALK
"MY FAITH IN HUMANITY TEETERED ON THE EDGE BUT HAD NOT COMPLETELY FALLEN YET.
DOWNTOWN
"I WAS IDEALISTIC
"MY SCIENCE, LIKE MY MIND, HAD OUTGROWN THE FARM COUNTRY AND DEMANDED I HELP THE WORLD.
"I ADMIT I ARRIVED WITH A CHIP ON MY SHOULDER.
"SOMETHING TO PROVE.
"AND ON MY FIRST DAY HERE I NOTICED SOMETHING.
HUNGRY
PLEASE HELP
"BECAUSE THAT IS WHAT I DO, SUPERMAN.
Daily Plane
MISSING
HOMELESS OFF STREETS
"I SEE THINGS THAT OTHERS CAN'T. AND I WITNESSED..."

"...A PATTERN.
"HUNDREDS OF CITIZENS TAKEN OFF THE STREETS.
"THE INEPT POLICE OF METROPOLIS THOUGHT THEY COULD USE MIGHT TO REVEAL THE CULPRITS...
"...WHILE I USED MY SCIENTIFIC BRILLIANCE TO UNCOVER THE MISDEEDS AT PLAY AND TRACK DOWN THOSE WHO STOLE FROM THE STREETS."
WE OFFER YOU FOOD.
SAFETY.
"IF METROPOLIS WAS TO BE MY NEW HOME, I COULDN'T STAND FOR INJUSTICE..."
YOU CAN TRUST US.
MY ASSOCIATE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT SOME EXPERIMENTS...
IT'S MISCREANTS LIKE YOU...

...THAT GIVE SCIENCE A BAD NAME!
NOW IF YOU'RE TRULY SMART YOU'LL SURRENDER WITHOUT THE NEED FOR FISTICUFFS.
PHARMHANDS!
RESTRAIN HIM, BUT DON'T HURT HIM.
WE WANT THIS BOY GENIUS'S MIND INTACT!
"THIS WAS MERELY MY FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH THE TWO MEN KNOWN AS DR. PHARM AND MR. GRAFT."



"PHARM WAS A DEADLY SCIENTIST, AND GRAFT WAS HIS BROTHER AND ASSISTANT, BUT EQUALLY DEMENTED.
"THEY WERE EXPERIMENTING ON PEOPLE.
"THEY WANTED TO USE THEIR MINDS, NOT TO BETTER THE WORLD, BUT TO HURT IT."

"I LEARNED LATER THAT THIS WAS ONLY ONE OF THE LABS THEY HID IN METROPOLIS."
PLEASE HURRY.
WE CANNOT ALLOW YOU TO BE CAUGHT BEFORE YOU'RE DONE WITH YOUR RESEARCH...

"AND IT WOULD BE ME."

YOU'RE LYING.

I'M CERTAINLY *NOT.*

ARE YOU SO STUBBORN THAT YOU BELIEVE *YOU* ARE THE ONLY HERO METROPOLIS HAS EVER HAD?!
IS IT SO IMPOSSIBLE THAT I CLEANED THESE STREETS LONG BEFORE *YOU?*

YOU BELIEVE EVERY WORD YOU *SAID.*
BUT I KNOW YOU, AND IT'S ABOUT WHAT YOU *DIDN'T* SAY.
YOU'RE AVOIDING SOMETHING.
YOU NEED TO BE TRUTHFUL IF YOU WANT THIS PARTNERSHIP TO WORK.
WHEN THIS ALL STARTED, YOU SAID YOU WANTED HELP WITH YOUR ENEMIES...
YOU ARE THE ONE THAT NEEDS *MY* HELP, SUPERMAN.
THEN *HELP* ME. TELL ME WHERE THIS *LAB* WAS...

"AND I'LL START TO BELIEVE YOU."
WHERE YOU GO NOW IS *DANGEROUS*, SUPERMAN.
METROPOLIS IS THE CITY OF TOMORROW...
...BUT ONLY BECAUSE IT HAS ABANDONED ITS *PAST*.
YEARS HAVE PASSED SINCE ANYONE HAS EXPLORED THOSE TUNNELS.
METROPOLIS HAS BEEN DESTROYED SO MANY TIMES...
...IT'S LIKE THIS AREA HAS BECOME A KIND OF GRAVEYARD OF THE *RUINS*.
THE PERFECT PLACE FOR SOMEONE...

...TO HIDE...

AT LEAST YOU WEREN'T LYING ABOUT THE LAB.

SATISFIED?

I HIGHLY DOUBT GRAFT AND PHARM WILL HAVE RETURNED TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.

THEY ARE *TOO SMART* FOR THAT.

LEX...IF YOU DEFEATED THEM *LONG* BEFORE I CAME TO METROPOLIS...

...HOW DO THEY HAVE DESIGNS FOR A *PHANTOM ZONE PROJECTOR?*

[GRF RE-EL-5.2057] PHANTOM ZONE PROJECTOR

PHANTOM ZONE...?

AFTER PARASITE, THEY MUST HAVE KNOWN YOU'D ASK ME ABOUT THEM, AND I'D TELL YOU ABOUT OUR FIRST ENCOUNTER...

...OH NO...

SUPERMAN, IT'S A *TRAP!*

GET OUT OF THERE!

THEY USED THE PHANTOM ZONE ON *ME,* SUPERMAN...

I'M SORRY...
...BUT THEY'VE GIVEN ME NO CHOICE.
SILVER BANSHEE, STAY CALM.
ATTACK NOW.
LAST I HEARD YOU WERE ON PAROLE...
IF PHARM AND GRAFT EXPERIMENTED ON PARASITE...
...THERE IS NO TELLING WHAT THEY HAVE DONE TO HER.
SCCCREEEEE

NOTHING IN THE DIGITAL ARCHIVES. DON'T TELL ME I HAVE TO VISIT THE OLD, DUSTY ONES...
SORRY I'M LATE, MS. LANE! SLEPT IN!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING OUT HERE?
ARE YOU AVOIDING WORK *AGAIN?*
THE REPORTERS UP THERE ARE *SOFT,* AND I NEED TO GET MY CAFFEINE FIX BEFORE SOMEONE PITCHES ME ANOTHER FEATURE ABOUT SOMETHING THEY READ ON THE INTERNET.
JIMMY, YOUR FAMILY HAS A LONG HISTORY WITH METROPOLIS, YEAH?
HAVE YOU EVER HEARD THE NAME...
...MARILYN MOONLIGHT?
OH SURE!
THAT'S A CLASSIC. MY DAD USED TO TELL ME THAT STORY ALL THE TIME.
THE LEGEND OF MARILYN MOONLIGHT!
SAVE THE THEATRICS FOR YOUR GIRLFRIEND, JIMMY.
OKAY, SO GET THIS...BACK IN THE OLD WEST OF METROPOLIS...

SCREEE
SUPERMAN?!
SILVER BANSHEE?!
HUFFFFF...

NICE WORK, JUST ENOUGH WARMTH TO ELIMINATE THE AIR IN HER LUNGS SO SHE CAN'T SCREAM.

YOU'RE LEARNING.
UNFORTUNATELY.

SILVER BANSHEE, WE NEED TO GET YOU TO SUPERCORP. ASAP.
PLEASE, DON'T MAKE ME USE FORCE.

SUPERMAN, STOP!

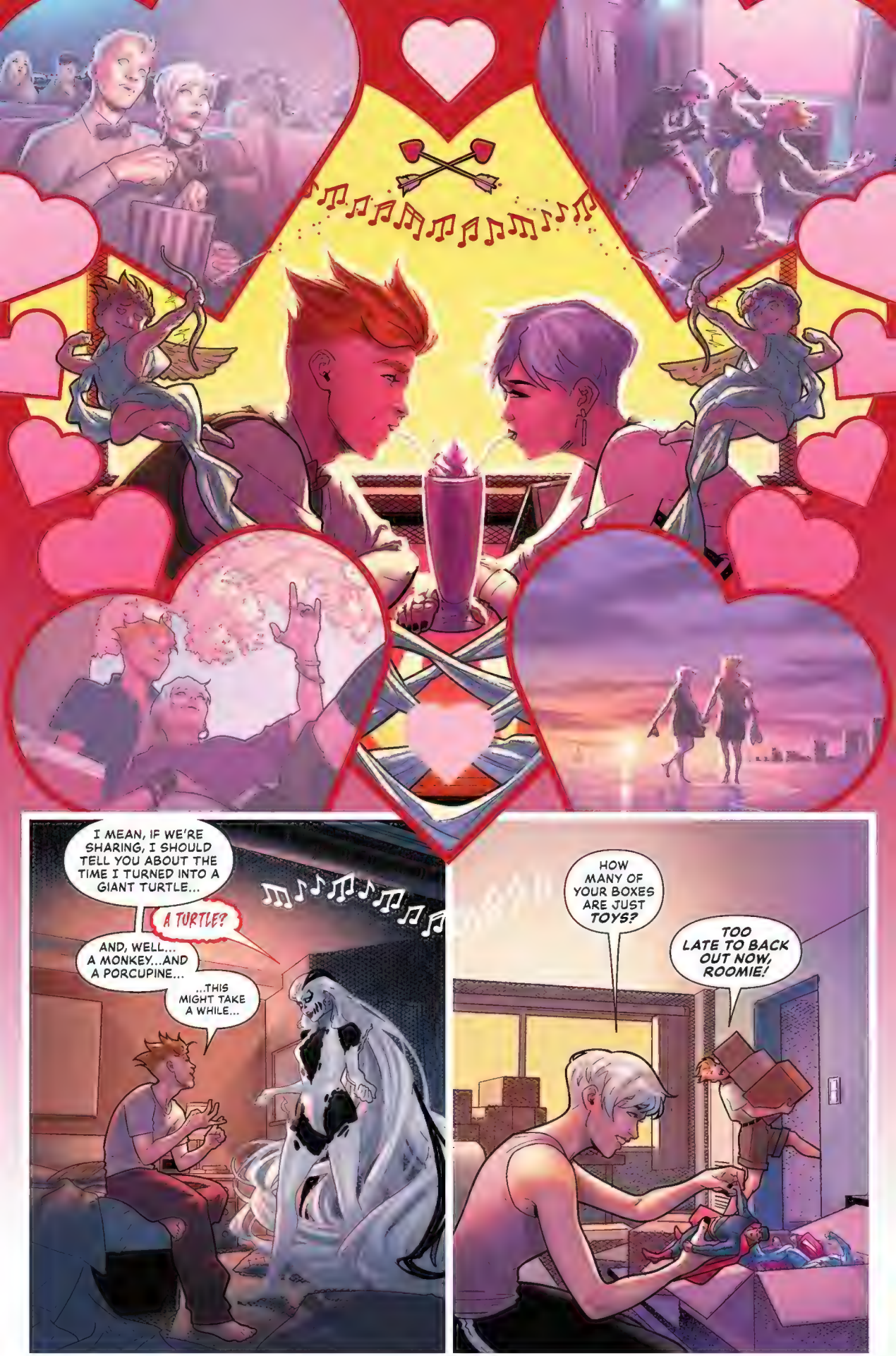
I'M FINE, JIM. YOU NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!
NO! YOU CAN'T HURT HER!

I LOVE HER!
GUH, WHAT NOW?
To be continued in
"So I fell in love with a Super-Villain!"

J PRYCE

Superman #5 variant cover by LEE BERMEJO

ONCE UPON A TIME IN METROPOLIS...
KER-CHUNK
THE BANSHEES OF METROPOLIS
LIVE TONIGHT AT DANTE'S
WHOOSH
DANG IT, C'MON!
GOT 'EM!
A BIT OLD-SCHOOL USING FLYERS, ISN'T IT?
I LIKE OLD-SCHOOL.
WHAT'RE YOUR THOUGHTS ON BOW TIES?
VERY OLD-SCHOOL...


I MEAN, IF WE'RE SHARING, I SHOULD TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I TURNED INTO A GIANT TURTLE...
A TURTLE?
AND, WELL... A MONKEY...AND A PORCUPINE...
...THIS MIGHT TAKE A WHILE...
HOW MANY OF YOUR BOXES ARE JUST TOYS?
TOO LATE TO BACK OUT NOW, ROOMIE!

THIS MORNING...
GET YA WEE BUTT OUTTA BED, TURTLE-BABY!
REMEMBER, SLOW AND STEADY WINS THE RACE!
IF YOU'RE LATE AGAIN, LOIS WON'T BE HAPPY!
CRAP.
CRAP.
CRAP.
IF YOU FOLLOW MY EVERY ORDER, I WILL GIVE YOU WHAT YOU DESIRE...
--LISTEN TO THE RHYTHM OF MY HEART!
HEY HONEY, YOU WANT TO WALK TO WORK WITH ME?
HELLO?
HONEY?

NOW.

I LOVE HER!

YOU... LOVE... ME?

OF COURSE I DO, BANSHEE-BABY.

I WAS WAITING FOR THE RIGHT TIME TO TELL YOU, BUT...

:SIGH: OLSEN IN LOVE WITH A SUPER-VILLAIN?

HOW YOU MANAGED TO EVER FIND TIME TO SAVE THE WORLD WHILE ALSO SAVING THAT FOOL FROM HIMSELF IS BEYOND ME.

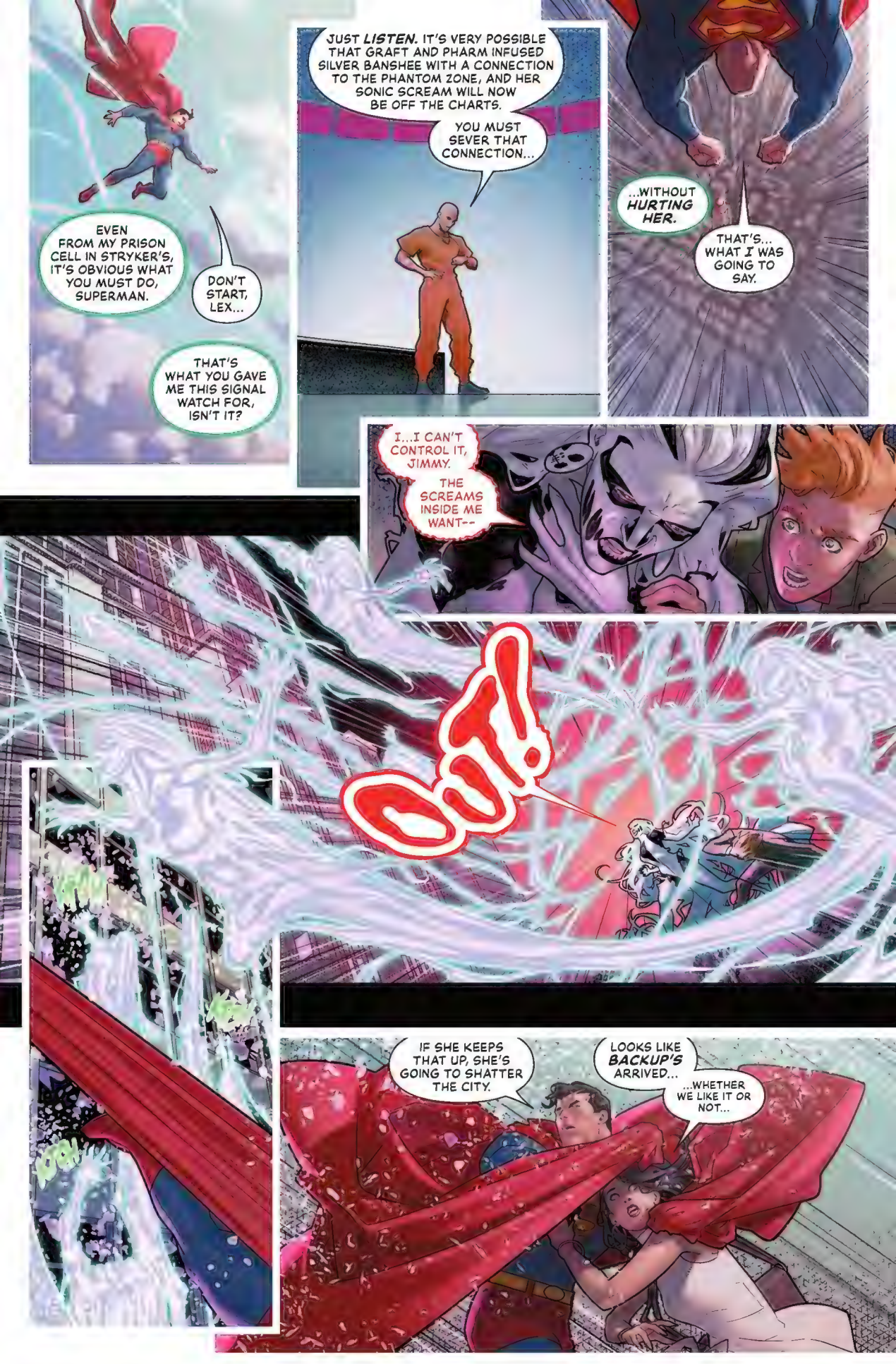
JIM, I...WANT TO HEAR WHAT'S GOING ON FROM YOU.

BUT RIGHT NOW... SILVER BANSHEE IS DANGEROUS...

EXCUSE ME, SUPERMAN.

CAN'T YA SEE WE'RE HAVING A BIT OF A...

MOMENT!!
SIOBHAN, WHAT IS GOING ON? WHY'RE YOU TRYING TO FIGHT SUPERMAN?
IT WAS *THEM. THEY* TOLD ME I HAD TO ATTACK SUPERMAN, OR THEY WOULD KILL EVERYONE I... *LOVED...*
YOU... YOU LOVE ME, *TOO?*


EVEN FROM MY PRISON CELL IN STRYKER'S, IT'S OBVIOUS WHAT YOU MUST DO, SUPERMAN.
DON'T START, LEX...
THAT'S WHAT YOU GAVE ME THIS SIGNAL WATCH FOR, ISN'T IT?
JUST LISTEN. IT'S VERY POSSIBLE THAT GRAFT AND PHARM INFUSED SILVER BANSHEE WITH A CONNECTION TO THE PHANTOM ZONE, AND HER SONIC SCREAM WILL NOW BE OFF THE CHARTS.
YOU MUST SEVER THAT CONNECTION...
...WITHOUT HURTING HER.
THAT'S... WHAT I WAS GOING TO SAY.
I...I CAN'T CONTROL IT, JIMMY.
THE SCREAMS INSIDE ME WANT--
OUT!
IF SHE KEEPS THAT UP, SHE'S GOING TO SHATTER THE CITY.
LOOKS LIKE BACKUP'S ARRIVED...
...WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT...

THAT HURTS, LOIS.
SUPERCORP IS HERE TO HELP.
FRESH OUT OF R&D, THIS HYPERSONIC CANNON WILL NEUTRALIZE SILVER BANSHEE'S SCREAMS.
TAKE HER DOWN BEFORE SHE DESTROYS METROPOLIS.
ALLOW ME, MERCY.
LOCK AND LOAD, BOSS. READY TO OPEN--
KRAKKH

WHY DOES SUPERCORP SEEM TO HAVE A GUN READY FOR ALL OF MY ENEMIES?
BECAUSE THAT'S OUR JOB, SUPERMAN.
OUR WEAPONS DIVISION IS ONE OF THE MOST ADVANCED IN THE WORLD, AND WE USE THAT TO HELP PROTECT METROPOLIS.
AND THAT INCLUDES SUPPORTING YOU, REMEMBER?

JIMMY, I'M SO SORRY...
I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT SUPERMAN.
BUT WHATEVER THOSE MONSTERS...PHARM AND GRAFT...DID TO ME...THE SCREAMS INSIDE ME WANT TO ESCAPE.

I'LL GO WHERE I CAN'T HURT ANYONE...
I'M SORRY.

DON'T WORRY, JIM, I'LL--

TAKE ME WITH YOU. I CAN TALK TO HER.

JIM...
SHE'LL LISTEN TO ME!
NO. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.

HEY, PAL.
WOULD YOU EVER LET ANYTHING STOP YOU FROM SAVING SOMEONE YOU LOVE?

EXCUSE ME.
WHAT SIZE IS YOUR ROCKET PACK?

THAT HYPERSONIC SUPPRESSOR THAT MERCY BROUGHT YOU IS STILL DANGEROUS, EVEN IF IT'S NOT ATTACHED TO A GUN. BUT THE BATTERY SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO--
DAILY PLAN
RELEASE THE PHANTOM ZONE'S HOLD ON HER. ALREADY ON IT, LUTHOR.
I'LL RUN INTERFERENCE WHILE YOU TALK TO HER, JIM.
THIS CAN HELP HER, BUT IT NEEDS TO BE SILVER BANSHEE'S CHOICE...
GET AWAY FROM ME!
SSSHHRREEEEEEE
NGH!

HONEY, PLEASE...
...SUPERMAN ONLY WANTS TO--
I DON'T LOVE YOU! I LIED!
WHAT...?
THEY SAID THEY WOULD HURT MY LOVED ONES, BUT IF I DON'T HAVE ANY, YOU'LL BE SAFE!
YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SIGNED UP FOR? YOU'RE ONE OF MY BEST PAL'S GREATEST ENEMIES.
BUT I KNOW YOU'RE MORE THAN THAT...
YOU LAUGH DURING SAD MOVIES.
YOU DON'T JUST TALK IN YOUR SLEEP...
...YOU SING.
WE CAN BEAT THIS TOGETHER.
THE DEVICE WILL HELP YOU, I PROMISE. THEN WE CAN FIND THE PEOPLE WHO DID THIS.
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO...
...IS SCREAM AS LOUD AS YOU CAN.

GEEZ...THAT RINGING...
YOU OKAY, JIM...?
JIM?
"THEY DIDN'T WANT ME TO *KILL* YOU..."

...THEY HAD THIS...GLOVE WITH DIFFERENT GEMS ON IT. COLORS.
KRYPTONITE. JUST LIKE PARASITE.
AND THE PHANTOM ZONE? YOU SAID YOU FOUND A LAIR UNDER THE CITY, RIGHT? WAS ANYTHING ELSE THERE?
SIOBHAN, YOU'LL NEED TO COME BACK TO SUPERCORP IN A WEEK FOR A CHECKUP, BUT YOU'RE LOOKING HEALTHY. JUST A LITTLE... AMPED UP.
SEE, BANSHEE-BABY... EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE OKAY.
I LOVE YOU, JIMMY OLSEN.
I LOVE YOU, TOO.
WHOOOOOOSH
QUIT THE GAMES! YOU WANT ME, STOP USING MY FRIENDS TO GET TO ME AND SHOW YOURSELF!
GREETINGS AND SALUTATIONS, SUPERMAN.

AT LAST, WE MEET.
SORT OF.
THE GREAT MAN OF STEEL. CHAMPION TO ALL UNDER THE SUN.
MY BROTHER AND I ENJOY WATCHING YOU FLY AROUND METROPOLIS LIKE ONE OF OUR LAB RATS TRAPPED IN A MAZE.
YOU SAVED PARASITE. AND NOW SILVER BANSHEE.
BRAVO.
CLAP
REALLY.
CLAP
I WILL FIND YOU.
AND PUT A STOP TO YOUR EXPERIMENTS.

OH, WE BOTH KNOW WHAT THIS IS *REALLY* ABOUT, SUPERMAN.
YOU BELIEVE YOU CAN *SAVE* LEX LUTHOR. IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE.
BUT DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE SOMEONE LIKE LEX IS WORTH ALL THIS EFFORT?
HE BUILT AN *EMPIRE*. AND *ALL* EMPIRES ARE BORN IN *BLOOD*.
ONE MUST ASK...
HOW MANY SKELETONS ARE IN LEX'S CLOSET?
INCLUDING ONE SKELETON CALLED "PROJECT: CHAINED."
WHAT?
WHAT INDEED, SUPERMAN...
OR... WHO...?
BZZZTTT
"YOUR SUPER-HEARING IS *GONE?*"

I DIDN'T NOTICE UNTIL I REALIZED I COULDN'T HEAR IF GRAFT AND PHARM WERE HIDING NEARBY.
IS IT PERMANENT?
SUPERCORP CHECKED ME OUT...
"SILVER BANSHEE'S SUPERSONIC SCREAM WAS SO SHARP IT DAMAGED MY INNER EAR, SO ONLY MY SUPER-HEARING WAS IMPACTED.
"ACCORDING TO THEM, MY FULL ABILITIES SHOULD BE BACK IN A DAY OR SO.
I CALLED IN SOME FAVORS AND TALKED TO SILVER BANSHEE'S PAROLE OFFICER. THEY AGREED TO DROP ALL CHARGES AFTER SOME COMMUNITY SERVICE, WHICH IT SOUNDS LIKE SHE DOES ANYWAY.
SUPERCORP HANDLED THE REPAIRS AND PROPERTY DAMAGE.
BUT NONE OF THAT HELPS US WITH FINDING GRAFT AND PHARM.
WE'VE GOT WAY TOO MANY NEW MYSTERIES, SMALLVILLE.

WE GOTTA START SOLVING THEM.
I KEEP THINKING ABOUT WHAT JIMMY SAID.
HE SAW THAT SOMEONE LIKE SILVER BANSHEE COULD BE MORE THAN JUST MY ENEMY...
AND IT MADE YOU THINK ABOUT LEX?
I KNOW HE'S LYING TO ME. I KNOW IT.
BUT YOU WISH IT WERE TRUE?
MAYBE.
ONE OF THE MANY THINGS I LOVE ABOUT YOU, SMALLVILLE, IS THAT YOU ALWAYS WANT WHAT'S BEST FOR EVERYONE. INCLUDING YOUR ENEMIES.
BUT UNTIL PROVEN OTHERWISE... LEX IS STILL THAT.
ARE YOU SURE LEX DESERVES A SECOND CHANCE?
I COULD HAVE DIED ON KRYPTON WITH JOR-EL AND LARA.
BUT MY BIRTH PARENTS GAVE ME A SECOND CHANCE. AND BECAUSE A KINDLY COUPLE CARED ABOUT ME I WAS ABLE TO MAKE THE MOST OF IT.
IF I CAN GIVE THAT OPPORTUNITY TO OTHERS...WELL, I AT LEAST NEED TO TRY.
HERE WE ARE.
I'M SCARED.
THE GREAT LOIS LANE, SCARED?
DO WE HAVE TO DO THIS?
WE'VE DEALT WITH FAR WORSE.
ARE YOU READY FOR...

Double date night!
CLARK, MS. LANE, I MEAN LOIS.
THIS IS SIOBHAN. MY GIRLFRIEND.
SIOBHAN, THESE ARE MY BEST FRIENDS, CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE.
HI SIOBHAN. THAT'S A LOVELY NAME.
NICE TO MEET YOU.
JIMMY TALKS ABOUT YOU BOTH SO MUCH I FEEL LIKE WE'VE ALREADY MET.
BUT LOIS LANE, WOW. I'M A BIG FAN. I'VE READ YOUR ARTICLES SINCE I WAS A KID.
OUCH.
SORRY.
LISTEN, MY SET IS ABOUT TO START, BUT AFTERWARD WE CAN TOTALLY HANG OUT!
WE'RE THE BANSHEES OF METROPOLIS!

ONE!
TWO!
THREE!
FOUR!
BOWTIESSSS!
WOW.
YEAH, SHE'S GOOD.
NO, I CAN HEAR.
I MEAN--
NORMALLY I NEED TO WEAR HEADPHONES. BUT RIGHT NOW...
I CAN HEAR YOU. I CAN HEAR THE MUSIC.
BUT I CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING OR ANYONE OUTSIDE THIS ROOM.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG TIME...I CAN'T HEAR THE WHOLE WORLD.
THAT'S OKAY.
YOUR WORLD IS HERE.
CAN YOU HEAR ME, SUPERMAN?

ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER VICTORY.
BUT WE MUST NOT REST, SUPERMAN.
WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY *WANT* WITH YOU.
PHARM AND GRAFT ARE SMART. THEY DON'T MAKE MOVES WITHOUT A PLAN. WE JUST NEED TO SEE THE WHOLE BOARD BETWEEN US.
THEY *MUST* HAVE HAD A REASON FOR CHOOSING PARASITE AND SILVER BANSHEE FIRST...
AND IT'S HARD FOR ME TO ADMIT THIS... BUT WORKING WITH YOU HAS BEEN REWARDING IN WAYS I HADN'T ANTICIPATED...
CELL BLOCK D-24
MAINTENANCE ACCESS
...I SHOULD HAVE TEAMED WITH YOU BACK WHEN WE WERE IN SMALLVILLE TOGETHER...
...MAYBE THINGS WOULD HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT...
HOLD ON... *GUARDS?*
THIS ISN'T THE WAY TO THE CAFETERIA...
THEY CAN'T HEAR YOU, *LEX.*
NO ONE CAN...

"MR. GRAFT AND DR. PHARM MADE SURE OF THAT."

AH!

UGH!!

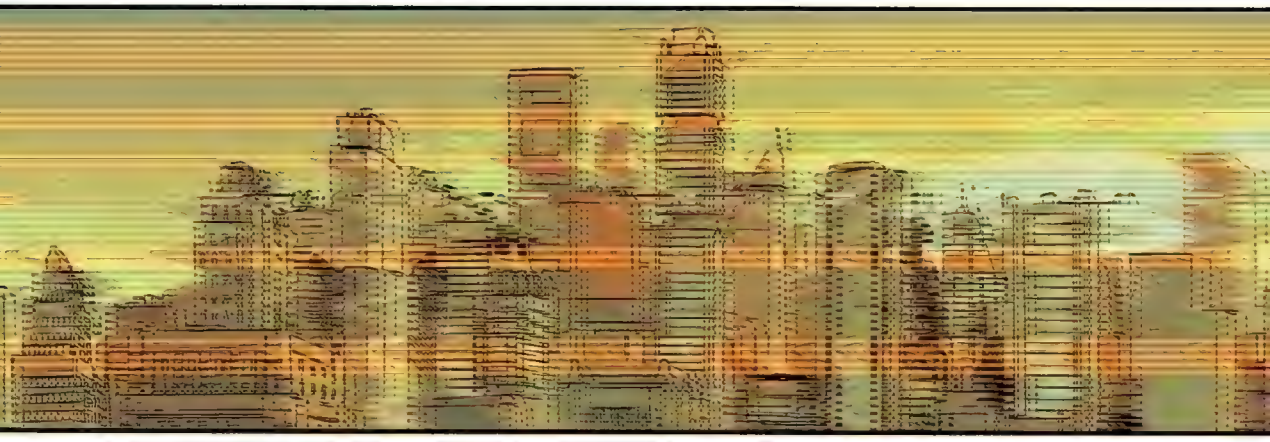
PLEASE...

SUPERMAN...
...SAVE ME...
To be continued in SUPERMAN 2023 ANNUAL in August and SUPERMAN #6 this September!
BUT FIRST... KNIGHT TERRORS TURNS THE MAN OF STEEL INTO THE MAN OF SCREAMS!

Superman 2023 Annual cover by MAHMUD ASRAR and DAVE McCAIG

Superman 2023 Annual variant cover by EDWIN GALMON

INCOMING DATA...SCANS INITIATED...



"I never lived in the same place for long.
"That's the life of an army brat. You get used to it.
"So when I first came to Metropolis I didn't expect to stay long.

METROPOLIS
CITY OF TOMORROW...
OR SECRETS?
"Now I know every corner. Every street. I can tell you which train is in the subway by the sounds alone. It's home.
"But lately I've been finding parts that were hidden from me..."

"Lex Luthor's past as a hero. How was that kept secret?

"Who is Marilyn Moonlight? Is she our late-night savior or danger?

"Who are Dr. Pharm and Mr. Graft? What do they want and where have they been hiding?

"Secret underground lairs unseen by Superman...and that's just the start.*

"You all saw today's headline. The City of Tomorrow has a new nickname.

"The City of Secrets."

"And it's part of our job as journalists to find the truth behind those secrets.

"Because if we don't know where we live..."

*AS DETAILED IN RECENT ISSUES OF SUPERMAN! --PK

THE CITY OF SECRETS

WRITER: Joshua Williamson
ARTISTS: Mahmud Asrar, Edwin Galmon, Caitlin Yarsky, Max Raynor, and Jack Herbert
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LETTERER: Ariana Maher
COVER ARTISTS: Mahmud Asrar and Dave McCaig
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: Jock, Chris Samnee and Matheus Lopes, Mikel Janín, Edwin Galmon, Jorge Jiménez
ASSISTANT EDITOR: Jillian Grant
EDITOR: Paul Kaminski

Superman created by Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster.
By special arrangement with the Jerry Siegel family.

...HOW CAN WE REPORT ON IT?

SHOULD WE WAIT FOR MR. KENT, CHIEF?

HE'S COVERING THE TOYMAN STORY RIGHT NOW, TRISH.

SO... ENOUGH CHIT-CHAT...

ON ASSIGNMENT

LOIS LANE
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

CLARK KENT
METRO

JIMMY OLSEN
PHOTOGRAPHER

CAT GRANT
ENTERTAINMENT

TRISH Q
GOSSIP

STEVE LOMBARD
SPORTS

LISA LOMBARD
TECHNOLOGY

RON TROUPE
POLITICS

ERICA EDGE
CRIME

MIKO OGAWA
PHOTOGRAPHER

WHAT IS GOING ON THE FRONT PAGE OF THE DAILY PLANET TOMORROW?
PITCH ME.
LIVEWIRE'S LAWYER SAYS SHE WANTS AN INTERVIEW, BUT HAVEN'T WE HEARD ENOUGH OF WHAT THAT SHOCK JOCK HAS TO SAY...?
THE REAL HOUSEWIVES OF METROPOLIS IS CASTING SOON AND I'VE GOT A LEAD ON WHO THEY WANT ON THE SHOW...
CHIEF KEKOA OFFERED A RIDE-ALONG TONIGHT. PROBABLY JUST BUSINESS AS USUAL, BUT COULD BE WORTH A FEW WORDS UNDER THE FOLD...
MERCY GRAVES AT SUPERCORP HAS BEEN SNIFFING AROUND FOR A PHOTO OP IN EXCHANGE FOR A TOUR...
BIBBO IS BUILDING A FOOD-CART EMPIRE IN THE CITY...?
...MAYBE I'M JUST HUNGRY...
MAYORAL ELECTIONS ARE COMING UP...

...AND UNLESS A REAL CONTENDER THAT THE CITY TRUSTS STEPS UP...
...IT'S GOING TO BE A LANDSLIDE AGAIN...
I'VE HEARD RUMBLINGS THAT...
CAT?
CAT?
WHAT?
YOU OKAY?
I KNOW THIS IS HARD ON YOU...IF TOYMAN'S ATTACK IS TOO MUCH, YOU CAN TOTALLY TAKE A MENTAL HEALTH--
IT'S NOTHING.
PERSONALLY, I WOULD LOVE TO DO A STORY ABOUT JIMMY'S HOT RELATIONSHIP WITH HIS NEW BABE, SILVER BANSHEE.
BUT LET'S BE HONEST, I GIVE IT A FEW MORE DAYS AND THEN I'LL COVER THE TRAGIC BREAKUP, TOO.
HEY!
I GOT A STORY ON DECK ABOUT HOW THE METROPOLIS METEORS SUCK THIS SEASON.
THAT'S LITERALLY ALL YOU'VE WRITTEN ABOUT FOR THE LAST THREE WEEKS, BRO.
AND THEY STILL SUCK, SIS.
I GUESS WRITE WHAT YOU KNOW...
THAT'S THE PROBLEM. YOU'RE ALL JUST WRITING ABOUT WHAT YOU ALWAYS WRITE ABOUT.
YOU'RE INVESTIGATIVE JOURNALISTS, DAMMIT. ACT LIKE IT.
I NEED YOU TO PUT THE NEW... IN NEWS. SO...

STEVE, GO TO STRYKER'S AND INTERVIEW LIVEWIRE.
CAT, TAKE THAT RIDE-ALONG WITH CHIEF KEKOA.
RON, GO INTERVIEW THE *HOUSEWIVES* PRODUCERS. LISA, YOU GOT SUPERCORP.
TRISH Q, LOOK INTO WHO SHOULD RUN FOR MAYOR. ERICA, I NEED YOUR HELP HERE.
FRANKLY, AND I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ABOUT TO SAY THIS, BUT...
...DO WHAT *I* WOULD DO.
WELL? YOU WAITING FOR AN EMAIL INVITE?
GO!
SPORTS?
CRIME?
SHE'S JUST MAD THE *HOUSEWIVES* PRODUCERS DIDN'T ASK ***HER***.
I CAN'T WAIT FOR PERRY TO COME BACK.
WHAT ABOUT ***ME***, MS. LANE? WHERE DO YOU WANT ME?
I NEED YOU AND YOUR CAMERA TO BE OUR EYES ON TWO THINGS TODAY...

"...SUPERCORP..."
GOOD MORNING!
WE'RE VERY EXCITED TO HAVE YOU HERE TODAY, AND I WILL BE HANDLING YOUR TOUR PERSONALLY.
"...and Mercy Graves."
SUPERCORP HAS NO SECRETS. ANYTHING YOU WANT TO ASK IS TOTALLY WELCOME.
HERE. ON THE HOUSE.
GIFTS?
MERCHANDISING IDEAS OUR BRANDING TEAM CAME UP WITH, BUT SUPERMAN SHOT DOWN THE IDEA OF PROFITING OFF THE NAME.
OF COURSE, I DON'T THINK IT CAN HURT TO GIVE IT AWAY FOR FREE.
RIGHT...
I went to METROPOLIS and all I got was my life saved by SUPERMAN.
LET'S START THE TOUR, SHALL WE?

"ORIGINALLY FOUNDED BY LEX LUTHOR, ***LEXCORP*** ASSISTED MR. LUTHOR WITH HIS MANY... ENTREPRENEURIAL ***ENDEAVORS.***

"WHEN MR. LUTHOR ENTERED THE EXCEPTIONAL CARE OF STRYKER'S ISLAND PENITENTIARY, HE ENTRUSTED HIS ENTIRE OPERATION TO THE ONE PERSON CAPABLE OF RUNNING IT IN HIS ABSENCE...SUPERMAN.

"MR. LUTHOR IS AN AMERICAN BUSINESS SUCCESS STORY, AND HIS OPERATION REFLECTED THAT...BUT IN THE SPIRIT OF PHILANTHROPIC COMPROMISE, HE INSTRUCTED US UPON HIS DEPARTURE TO REALIGN OUR GOALS TO SUPERMAN'S IDEALS.

"AND WE ALL KNOW WHAT THOSE ARE! JUSTICE AND TRUTH AND ALL OF THAT...

"OUR SCIENTISTS DEAL IN BIOLOGY, ENGINEERING, PHYSICS, GEOLOGY, ZOOLOGY, YOU NAME IT. WE DO IT ***ALL.***

"SUPERCORP IS AT THE FOREFRONT OF MODERN TECHNOLOGICAL MANUFACTURING. WE DEVELOP LIFESAVING TECHNOLOGY THAT WE UTILIZE IN MANY GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS AND LICENSES TO SMALL BUSINESSES AROUND THE WORLD.

BUT OUR PRIMARY FOCUS IS ASSISTING ***SUPERMAN.***

TAKE TODAY FOR EXAMPLE...

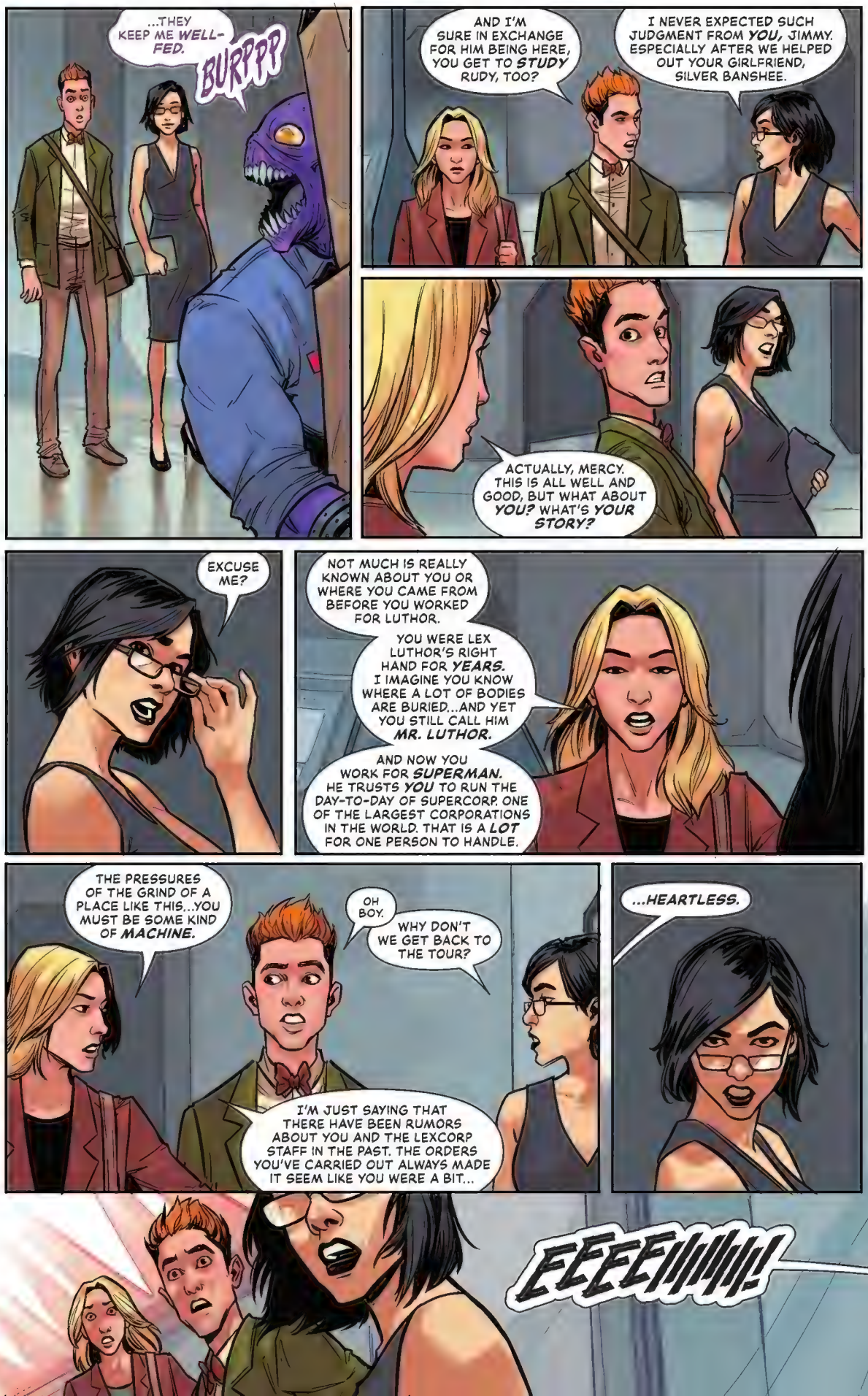
AS SUPERMAN BATTLES ***TOYMAN'S*** MECHA ARMY UNLEASHED ON METROPOLIS...

...SUPERCORP COORDINATES WITH THE POLICE TO EVACUATE ENTIRE CITY BLOCKS IN THE PATH OF THE DESTRUCTION AND PROVIDE EMTS AND DISTRESS WORKERS TO THE PEOPLE IMPACTED ON THE STREETS.

UH...IS THAT...

...P-P-P-P...

PARASITE?!
WHAT UP, GINGERBREAD?
IT'S OKAY, MR. OLSEN.
THIS WAS SUPERMAN'S IDEA. THE LAST TIME PARASITE WAS FREE, HE WAS THE VICTIM, NOT THE AGGRESSOR. AND SO, WE HIRED PARASITE ON AS PART OF A WORK RELEASE PROGRAM.
THIS IS A GREAT EXAMPLE OF WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE AT SUPERCORP.
A MIX OF SUPERMAN'S HOPEFUL IDEOLOGY AND THE BEST OF MR. LUTHOR'S TECHNOLOGY AND RESOURCES.
"NOTICE HIS ARMBAND.
"IT FEEDS HIM A STEADY AND HEALTHY DIET OF ENERGY. KEEPS HIM FEELING LESS...CRANKY."
YEAH, YOU GET IT? EVER SINCE I WAS A KID, I ALWAYS FELT LIKE A PART OF ME WAS MISSING. AN EMPTY HOLE THAT COULD NEVER BE FILLED.
THEY SEND ME BACK TO STRYKER'S ON THE WEEKENDS, BUT NOW SUPERCORP HAS GIVEN ME SOME PURPOSE, SOMETHING TO WORK TOWARD, Y'KNOW?
AND TRUST ME WHEN I SAY...


...THEY KEEP ME WELL-FED.
BURPPP
AND I'M SURE IN EXCHANGE FOR HIM BEING HERE, YOU GET TO STUDY RUDY, TOO?
I NEVER EXPECTED SUCH JUDGMENT FROM YOU, JIMMY. ESPECIALLY AFTER WE HELPED OUT YOUR GIRLFRIEND, SILVER BANSHEE.
ACTUALLY, MERCY. THIS IS ALL WELL AND GOOD, BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHAT'S YOUR STORY?
EXCUSE ME?
NOT MUCH IS REALLY KNOWN ABOUT YOU OR WHERE YOU CAME FROM BEFORE YOU WORKED FOR LUTHOR.
YOU WERE LEX LUTHOR'S RIGHT HAND FOR YEARS. I IMAGINE YOU KNOW WHERE A LOT OF BODIES ARE BURIED...AND YET YOU STILL CALL HIM MR. LUTHOR.
AND NOW YOU WORK FOR SUPERMAN. HE TRUSTS YOU TO RUN THE DAY-TO-DAY OF SUPERCORP, ONE OF THE LARGEST CORPORATIONS IN THE WORLD. THAT IS A LOT FOR ONE PERSON TO HANDLE.
THE PRESSURES OF THE GRIND OF A PLACE LIKE THIS...YOU MUST BE SOME KIND OF MACHINE.
OH BOY.
WHY DON'T WE GET BACK TO THE TOUR?
I'M JUST SAYING THAT THERE HAVE BEEN RUMORS ABOUT YOU AND THE LEXCORP STAFF IN THE PAST. THE ORDERS YOU'VE CARRIED OUT ALWAYS MADE IT SEEM LIKE YOU WERE A BIT...
...HEARTLESS.
EEEE!!!!!!!!!!

RRRAGHHH!
I KNEW IT!
YOU CAN'T TRUST PARASITE!
I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE WOULD BE WELL-FED?
EVERYTHING YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE IS...
CH-
CHUNK
KER-
KRACK

...OFF THE RECORD!
BLARG!
BBZZZZTT!
DAMMIT, RUDY! WE HAD A DEAL!
RAUR?
TRAPPED!
SORRY, BUT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO--
THAT AIN'T ME, BOSS!
HE MUST HAVE BEEN LEFT OVER, A SMALL PIECE OF ME THAT GOT STUCK IN SUPERCORP AFTER I ABSORBED THE REST...*
RIGHT, BUDDY?
*AS SEEN IN SUPERMAN #2-3 "NIGHT OF THE PARASITE"! --PK
YOU'RE JUST HUNGRY..

AWWW!
CAN I KEEP 'IM?
PARASITE
:WHIMPER...:
YES...PARASITE, YOU CAN TOTALLY KEEP YOUR CUTE, ADORABLE PARASITE PUPPY.
SEE? I HAVE A HEART.
GET THAT PICTURE, JIMMY.
My staff is hitting the streets.
TSH

And Superman is on the case...
And I'm stuck in my office.
But at least I have my own obsession. Lex's lies...
NOT A SINGLE STORY ABOUT LEX LUTHOR'S EARLY YEARS IN METROPOLIS... EXCEPT ONE.
THEN NOTHING FOR FIVE YEARS. THE FACT THAT EVERYONE MISSED THIS, INCLUDING ME, IS REALLY GETTING UNDER MY SKIN...
UGH... I HATE THIS.
C'MON, SMALLVILLE. MAYBE JUST CRASH INTO THE BUILDING. BREAK MY CAGE...
...HEY LANE...

LISTEN, YOU AND I GO WAY BACK. I RESPECT YOU EVEN THOUGH YOU DECIDED TO SHACK UP WITH THAT DWEEB KENT.
I WENT OVER TO STRYKER'S TO TALK TO LIVEWIRE AND...
...NO CAN DO.
STEVE.
SHE HAD NOTHING TO SAY ABOUT SPORTS.
THAT ISN'T WHY I SENT YOU TO TALK TO HER.
I TRIED TO INTERVIEW HER, BUT SHE WOULDN'T STOP TALKING.

SIGH...
IF YOU WANT TO TALK TO THAT *MOUTHY BROAD*...

...YOU GOTTA DO IT *YOURSELF.*

GOOD IDEA, STEVE!

"I'll take the bullet!"
TWO VISITORS IN ONE DAY? YOU'RE MAKING ME FEEL POPULAR.
QUITE A FEW INCIDENTS HERE RECENTLY?
YOU MEAN SUPERMAN BREAKING IN? IT SHOWED US WHERE SOME OF OUR CRACKS COULD BE SECURED.
BUT NOW WITH SUPERCORP UPGRADING ALL OUR SYSTEMS WE'RE AT PEAK PERFORMANCE.
HEY NOW, IF IT AIN'T MY FAVORITE NEWSLADY. WORD AROUND THE BLOCK IS YOU GOT A PROMOTION. EDITOR-IN-CHARGE OR SOMETHIN'.
GOOD FOR YOU, GIRL.
LIVEWIRE.
LOIS...
...LANE?
LOIS LANE..

...GOT A PROMOTION?!
I'VE BEEN PLANNING MY ESCAPE FOR WEEKS, BUT SEEING YOU...
I'LL RISK EARLY RELEASE!
YOU DON'T MAKE MANY FRIENDS, DO YA, LANE?!
RED CLOUD.
WE USED TO WORK TOGETHER.
IT'S COMPLICATED.

"Robinson Goode was a spy for the invisible mafia. She tried to kill Superman and was busted."
YEAH, AND YOU RUINED MY LIFE.
WE DIDN'T WORK TOGETHER MUCH, BUT GOD, HOW I HATED HEARING ABOUT YOU.
THE GREAT LOIS LANE. ALL BECAUSE YOU WON SOME DUMB AWARD!
IT WAS A PULITZER!
SMASH
TELL ME YOU HAVE THE KEYS...
I MUST BE NUTS TO BE DOING THIS...
TK
YOU TAKE THESE OFF AND I'LL BE FULLY CHARGED UP, LANE.
I KNOW. IF YOU HELP ME, YOU'RE FRONT-PAGE NEWS, DEAL? THINK ABOUT HOW THAT WILL GROW YOUR AUDIENCE.
LIVEWIRE FANS CANNOT BE DENIED.
WINK
KA-K-UNK

YOU'RE LIVE WITH LIVEWIRE NOW, BABY!
WHY'RE YOU WORKING WITH LOIS LANE?!
BECAUSE SHE WANTS TO INTERVIEW ME!
AND IF YOU KILL HER THAT AIN'T GONNA HAPPEN!
SO LIKE AND SUBSCRIBE, $%#$%!

C'MON!
I KNOW THAT ARMOR IS HEAVY, BUT GET UP AND SHOW ME HOW TO GET ONE OF THESE CELLS READY TO HOLD RED CLOUD!
ARE YOU REALLY THIS DESPERATE FOR ATTENTION?
SMASH
ALL MY LIFE I'VE HAD PEOPLE TELLING ME TO SHUT UP. THAT I WAS ANNOYING, OR TOO LOUD.
SO I JUST GOT LOUDER!
LIVEWIRE!
HERE!
KKZZZZTTTTT
I GOT BEEF WITH METROPOLIS.
AND SOMETIMES THAT BEEF IS ALL I GOT.
SO I'M GONNA TAKE IT OUT ON YOU.
YOU'RE SUCH A SELLOUT.

SHOCKING, I KNOW.
BEEP
LOCKED!
PRRT-PRRT
WE STILL DOWN FOR THAT INTERVIEW?
ACTUALLY, I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE IN MIND.
WE "MOUTHY BROADS" GOTTA STICK TOGETHER...
"I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS..."

TOO MANY PEOPLE THINK TOYMAN IS A JOKE, BUT HE'S INCREDIBLY DEADLY.
FOUND HIS HIDEOUT. SENDING YOU HIS LOCATION NOW.
WHOOSH
BE CAREFUL, SUPERMAN.
TOYMAN *MUST* BE NEAR YOU. THE SIGNAL IS *STRONG* THERE.
I SEE IT.
BUT EVEN WITHOUT THE SIGNAL, SOMETHING TELLS ME WE'RE IN THE RIGHT SPOT.

SUPERMAN...?
ZZPP
SUPERCORP, TELL METROPOLIS GENERAL I'M BRINGING TOYMAN AND HE NEEDS MEDICAL ATTENTION. HAVE THE DOCTORS AND SECURITY ON ALERT.
WHO DID THIS TO YOU, WINSLOW?
IT WAS THESE TWO BAD BOYS.
THEY SAID THEY LOVED MY DESIGNS.
THEY WANTED A PLAYDATE...

"BUT THEY PLAYED TOO ROUGH..."
I HATE THIS PLACE.
DAILY PLANET ARCHIVES
WHY CAN'T MS. LANE JUST PULL WHAT SHE NEEDS FROM THE DIGITAL ARCHIVES, ERICA?
BECAUSE IT DIDN'T HAVE EVERYTHING SHE WAS LOOKING FOR.
WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR?
ANYTHING WEIRD OR UNRESOLVED FROM LEX LUTHOR'S FIRST FIVE YEARS IN THE CITY. STUFF THAT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN DIGITIZED...
OH, IS THAT ALL?
NO, IT'S WORSE. SHE WANTS ANY OLD STORY NOTES, ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPTS THAT WERE RED-LINED, STICKY NOTES... WHATEVER YOU CAN FIND.
--SHE WANTS EVERY STORY--
Interviews

SUICIDE SLUM.
"--THAT WAS NEVER PUBLISHED."
YOU OKAY BACK THERE, MS. GRANT?
PLEASE, CALL ME CAT, CHIEF KEKOA.
THIS IS A ONE-TIME FAVOR FOR LOIS. SHE'S BEEN THERE FOR ME WHEN I NEEDED IT, SO I'M HELPING HER OUT.
BEING THE BOSS IS A HARD GIG.
YEAH, SO LET'S TALK ABOUT THAT. YOU'RE THE NEW CHIEF OF POLICE... DOES THAT GIVE YOU TIME TO SEE ANYONE?
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR A RELATIONSHIP.
HOW ABOUT YOU, OFFICER CUTIE?
UH...
EYES ON THE ROAD, ROOKIE.
I AM, SIR.
LOOK!

BANG BANG BANG
THESE BOYS MUST THINK THEY CAN TAKE ADVANTAGE OF SUPERMAN FIGHTING TOYMAN TODAY.
THEY MADE US, SIR.
SCREEECCCHHHH
HIT THE LIGHTS, KID.
YOU'RE GOING AFTER THEM NOW?!
KA-KLUP
KA-KLUP
MS. GRANT IS RIGHT. KEEP A SAFE TRAILING DISTANCE WHILE I CALL FOR BACKUP.
HOW ABOUT THE CAVALRY?

WHOA.

TRSH
AH!
WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT?
WAIT, WAIT, WAIT, WAIT.
GOOD NIGHT, MS. GRANT.
YOU'RE MARILYN MOONLIGHT.
I AM.
NOTHING IS KNOWN ABOUT YOU... WHY WOULD YOU HIDE IN THE SHADOWS WHEN YOU CAN BE KNOWN AND HELP MAKE THE CITY FEEL SAFE?
BECAUSE METROPOLIS HAS NEVER FELT SAFE FOR ME.
I GET IT.
I DO. TRUST ME.

METROPOLIS HAS TAKEN FROM ME, TOO. TOYMAN...
IT TOOK MY SON.
AND EVERY CITY BLOCK REMINDS ME OF HIM.
BUT I GO TO THERAPY, AND I TALK TO SOMEONE ABOUT IT. IT HELPS.
I COULD BE *YOUR* SOMEBODY TO TALK TO.
LET ME TELL YOUR STORY.
IF YOU WANT.
HOW THE HELL DID WE LOSE GRANT?
I TOLD YOU TO CALL ME CAT.
YOU WANT US TO DROP YOU OFF AT THE *DAILY PLANET?*
I'VE PLAYED IT SAFE LONG ENOUGH AND THE NIGHT IS *YOUNG.*
LET'S ROLL.
LICE

DAILY PLA
SHOCKING NEWS "LIVEWIRE"
NEW OPINION COLUMN BY LESLIE WILLIS
CAT GRANT INTERVIEWS MARILYN MOONLIGHT!
GOOD NIGHT, MS. LANE!
HOPE YOU GOT THE STORY YOU WERE LOOKING FOR!
YOU MISSED YOUR DEADLINE.

I KNOW.
I FOUND TOYMAN.
BUT HE WASN'T THE ONE CONTROLLING THE ROBOTS THIS MORNING.
JUST GIVE ME FIVE AT MY DESK AND I'LL TYPE IT ALL UP.
TOMORROW IS FINE. THAT'S THE THING ABOUT THE NEWS. THERE IS ALWAYS MORE TO WRITE ABOUT TOMORROW.
HOW WAS YOUR... DAY?
UH, HONEY...
WHOOSH
"IT WAS KIDS PLAYING VIDEO GAMES. THEY THOUGHT IT WAS A NEW DEMO.
"THE MAN WHO GAVE IT TO THEM MATCHED MR. GRAFT'S DESCRIPTION. THEY CONTINUE WITH THESE INDIRECT ATTACKS AT ME.

...I THINK YOU MIGHT BE TAKING "PRINT IS DEAD" PERSONALLY.
THERE IS NO WAY LEX COULD HAVE THIS SECRET HISTORY AND NO ONE KNEW ABOUT IT, RIGHT?
SOMEONE HAD TO HAVE A STORY ABOUT IT. SOMETHING.
IF YOU'RE DIGGING INTO THE OLD ARCHIVES, I CAN SPEED-READ ALL OF THIS AND FIND--
YOU DON'T GET IT, SMALLVILLE. I ALREADY FIGURED IT OUT.
I HAD ERICA AND THE INTERNS GO THROUGH THIS JUST TO CONFIRM IT. CHECKING EVERYTHING OVER AND OVER AGAIN HOPING I WAS WRONG.
AND?
OF COURSE I WAS RIGHT.
ONE PERSON BURIED EVERY SINGLE STORY ABOUT LEX LUTHOR BEING A HERO IN METROPOLIS...
"PERRY WHITE."
PERRY
WHITE
FOR
MAYOR
THAT...DOESN'T SOUND LIKE MR. WHITE AT ALL, LOIS.
IT DOESN'T.
WHAT KIND OF DEAL DID HE MAKE WITH LEX...AND WHY?
I HAD HOPED TO PROVE THAT METROPOLIS WASN'T THE CITY OF SECRETS...
YOU CAN'T SOLVE IT ALL IN ONE DAY... BUT YOU'RE RIGHT...

"...WHAT ELSE DON'T WE KNOW?"
FRAG YA, YA BASTICHES!
EASY, LOBO. DR. PHARM AND I ONLY NEED A... DROP.
THANKFULLY TOYMAN'S DESIGNS HELPED US BUILD THIS SPECIAL SYRINGE.
WHAT THAT FOOL COULD ACCOMPLISH IF HE WASN'T OBSESSED WITH CHILDISH THINGS...

AH! DAMMIT!
THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR DRINKING ON THE JOB!
WHEN I GET OUTTA HERE YOU TWO LOSERS ARE GONNA PAY.
FASCINATING. LOBO'S DNA IS SO COMPLEX AND REPLICATES ITSELF. DANGEROUS.
...BUT... YOU WERE RIGHT, BROTHER.
THERE IS A HIDDEN SEQUENCE INSIDE HIM...LIKE A KIND OF TRACKER.
I WONDER IF ALL OF HIS KIND... THE CZARNIANS, HAD THIS?
WHAT ARE YOU BIG BRAINS TALKING ABOUT?
THERE AIN'T ANYONE OUT THERE LIKE ME.
EXCEPT THAT GOOD-FOR-NOTHING DAUGHTER...BUT...
I'M THE LAST SON OF CZARNIA!
MY WORLD IS--

"--DEAD!"

SCANS PAUSED.

"OUR PAST WORK HAS BEEN UNCOVERED BY SUPERMAN AND LEX LUTHOR'S ENEMIES.

"BUT IT IS TOO LATE.

"YOUR TIME HAS COME. YOU HAVE HIDDEN LONG ENOUGH.

"UNBRIDLED VIOLENCE.

"HORRIFIC IGNORANCE. THE WORST THE UNIVERSE HAS TO OFFER..."

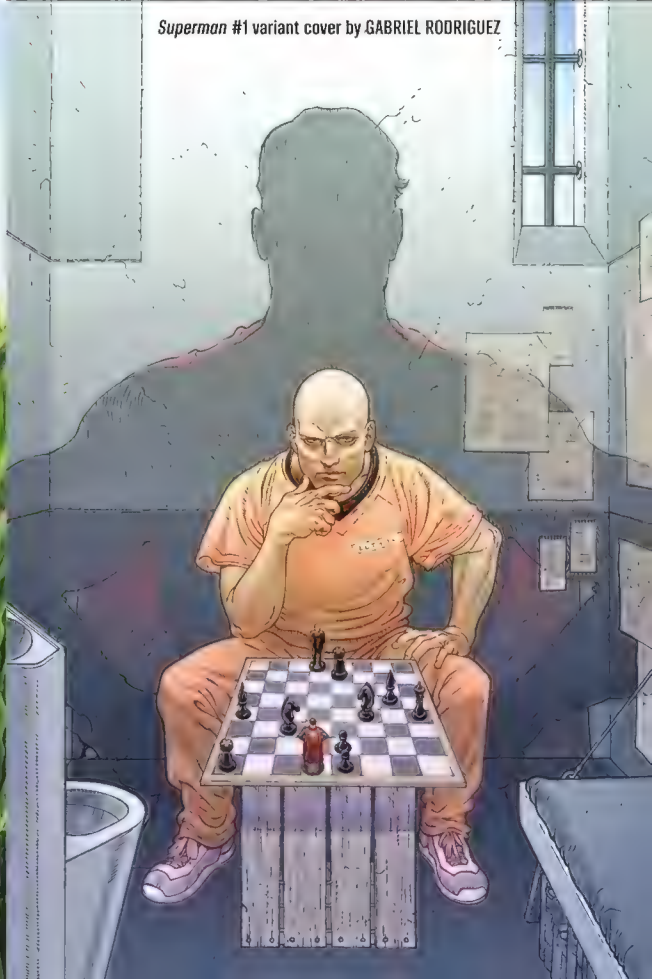
...MY BOTTLED CITY OF CZARNIA.
SUPERMAN'S ADOPTED HOME HOLDS THE GREATEST SECRET IN THE UNIVERSE.
YOU WILL HELP ME UNCOVER AND CONTAIN IT.
SO THAT, FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER, I WILL NOT BE ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE.
TO BE CONTINUED IN SUPERMAN #6!

VARIANT COVER GALLERY

Superman #1 variant cover by ARIEL COLÓN

Superman #1 variant cover by RICCARDO FEDERICI

Superman #1 variant cover by IBRAHIM MOUSTAFA



Superman #1 variant cover by GABRIEL RODRIGUEZ

...S, WAYNE FAUCHER, and DINEI RIBEIRO

...erman #1 variant cover by ALEXANDER LOZANO

Superman #1 variant cover by NICK DRAGOTTA

Superman #1 variant cover by JORGE JIMENEZ

Superman #1 variant cover by SEBASTIAN FIUMARA

Superman #1 variant cover by TOM DERENICK and MATT HERMS

Superman #1 variant cover by SIMONE DI MEO

Superman #1 variant cover by FRANCESCO MATTINA

by GABRIEL RODRIGUEZ

Superman #2 variant cover by TONY S. DANIEL and BRAD ANDERSON

Superman #2 variant cover by JONBOY MEYERS

Superman #2 variant cover by JUANJO LÓPEZ

Superman #2 variant cover by RAHZZAH

Superman #3 variant cover by FRANCESCO MATTINA

Superman #3 variant cover by HÉLÈNE LENOBLE

Superman #3 variant cover by STEVE RUDE

Superman #3 variant cover by MEGAN HUANG

Superman #2 variant cover by SCOTT KOLINS

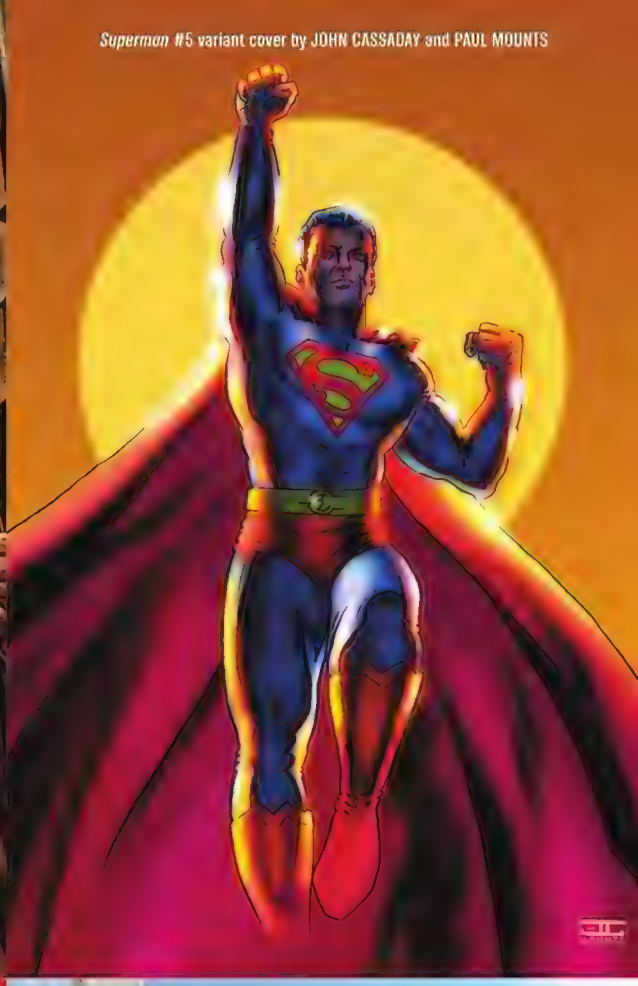
Superman #4 variant cover by NATHAN SZERDY

Superman #4 variant cover by MICO SUAYAN and ROMULO FAJARDO JR.

Superman #4 variant cover by PAMELA HOOGEBOOM

Superman #4 variant cover by RAMONA FRADON, SANDRA HOPE, and TRISH MULVIHILL

Superman #4 variant cover by LEE BERMEJO



Superman #5 variant cover by JOHN CASSADAY and PAUL MOUNTS

Superman #5 variant cover by HAYDEN SHERMAN

Superman #5 variant cover by W. SCOTT FORBES

Superman 2023 Annual variant cover by JOCK

Superman 2023 Annual variant cover by CHRIS SAMNEE and MATHEUS LOPES

Superman 2023 Annual variant cover by MIKEL JANÍN

Superman 2023 Annual variant cover by JORGE JIMÉNEZ

SECRETS OF METROPOLIS!

Superman has returned to Metropolis, and his greatest enemy, Lex Luthor, is finally behind bars. The future of the Superman family has never been brighter. As Clark Kent settles back into his life, both iconic and new enemies erupt from the shadows to strike down the Man of Steel! But waiting in the wings to back up Big Blue is... Supercorp? What secret project has Lex given to Superman?

This all-new chapter of *Superman* ushers in a defining age of the DCU, as writer **JOSHUA WILLIAMSON** (*Dark Crisis on Infinite Earths*) and artist **JAMAL CAMPBELL** (the Hugo Award-winning *For Sector*) create a story that welcomes new readers and delights longtime fans.

Collects *Superman* (2023) #1-5 and *Superman 2023 Annual*.

VOL. 1

DR. VINK

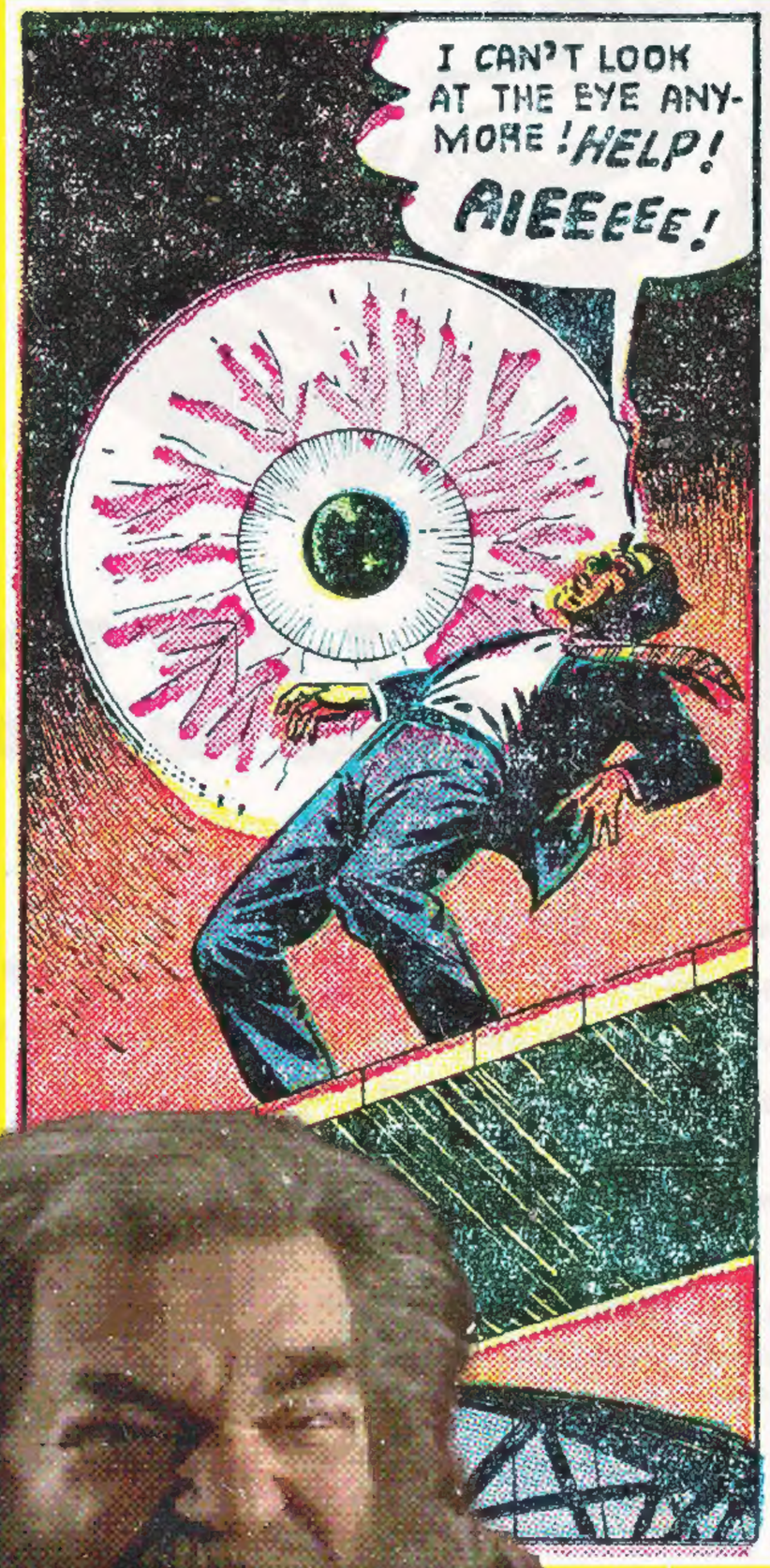
WITH A VA-VA-VA

A DR. VINK POOR MAN'S RIP

~ RIPPIN POORLY SINCE MAY 2022 ~

LIBRARY LOANS THROUGH HOOPLA + OVERDRIVE
COMIXOLOGY / AMAZON PRIME READING + KINDLE

RIPPED WITH CALIBRE DEDRM AND AI UPSCALED WITH WAIFU2X-CAFFE



SEVERAL OF JOHNATHAN BARKLEY'S NEIGHBORS CLAIMED THAT AT EXACTLY 7:15 P.M. THEY HEARD A TERRIBLE SCREAM EMENATING FROM BARKLEY'S LIBRARY, BUT, OFCOURSE, THEY HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING WHO HAD SCREAMED OR WHAT HAD CAUSED THE FRIGHTFUL OUTCRY.
HELLO, HOWARD!
JOHNATHAN! NO! NO! AAAAGH!
THE END

...NOW ALL IS PEACEFUL IN SPRINGFIELD... FOR THERE IS NO MORE GOSSIP... THEY HAVE LEARNED THAT THOU SHALT... HEAR NO EVIL... SEE NO EVIL... SPEAK NO EVIL!
The End

...AND I AM NOT A NUT BAG

DIGITAL COMICS PRESERVATION

RIPPING
SCANNING
ARCHIVING COMICS

WHY? — BECAUSE I'M THE DEVIL'S ALLY, THAT'S WHY! HE, AND THE REST OF THESE LITTLE MONSTERS ARE MY FRIENDS! YOU UNDERSTAND, FRIENO?
HE-HE-
HE

IF YOU LIKE IT
AND HAVE THE MEANS TO DO SO
PURCHASE A PHYSICAL COPY
HELP YOUR LOCAL COMIC BOOK SHOPS!

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